National Anti-Slavery Standard.

SYDNEY HOWARD GAY, EDITOR. Without Concealment....Without Compromise. EDMUND QUINCY, JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, } CORRESPONDING EDITORS.

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Selections.

THE GREAT MEETING AT CASTLE GARDEN IN FAVOR OF THE CONSTITUTION AND THE UNION—WHAT WILL BE SAID AND DONE.

IN another part of to-day's paper will be found the call of the great meeting, which is to be held in Castle Garden to-morrow evening, in favor of the Union and the Constitution, and against Anti-Slavery and Disunion agitations. Some four or five thousand names are appended to it, consisting of the most wealthy, influential, and patriotic portion of our citizens, of all classes in society, and of all parties in politics. More than ten thousand signatures in the whole have been collected in this city alone, and from the alacrity with which they were given, and the enthusiasm which has been manifested on all hands, it is evident that the list could be easily swelled to twenty thousand men having votes in this metropolis, and to one hundred and fifty thousand, or more, throughout the State of New York. Very many of these signatures have been voluntarily tendered, the parties coming forward of their own accord, and evincing their devotion to the Union and the Constitution, and their hatred of demagogueism, and their opposition to all further Anti-Slavery, Anti-Rent, or Socialist agitation, by signing their names to the call.

These facts show the feeling, and temper, and disposition of this great commercial city towards the South, and the determination of our citizens to stand by the Constitution and its compromises.

We understand that letters have been written and invitations extended to many of our most distinguished men throughout the country, to come and deliver their sentiments on the occasion. Among them we may mention the Hon. Daniel Webster, Secretary of State; Senator Dickinson, of New York; Hon. Thomas Corwin, Secretary of the Treasury, and several other leading members of Congress and public men whose names have not yet appeared. In our immediate vicinity, we learn that James W. Gerard, Charles O'Connor, Francis B. Cutting, David Graham, Horace F. Clark, James T. Brady, John McKeon, and many others, will probably be invited.—How many will accept we cannot tell, but there will be no lack of spirited and patriotic speeches during the evening. This is a strong foundation on which to commence a reform and reaction in the public mind of New York and the whole North, in favor of the Union and Constitution, and opposed to the corruption, fully, rowdyism, treason and destructiveness, which, to a greater or less degree, have characterized the career of both the old parties for some years past. In this, we mean what we say. We assert, most positively, that the democrats and the whigs—the whigs and the democrats—organized and unorganized, throughout the Northern States, have stimulated, encouraged, protected, and spread doctrines and principles subversive of the constitution and the government, at variance with all law and order, and aided, assisted, and encouraged men whose sentiments tend to nothing but the destruction of the union of these States, and the breaking up of this fair and great republic, together with all our social and commercial relations. This is the plain and simple truth, and we don't care whether our telling it is acceptable or not.

The system of agitation of demoralizing subjects, of which the Slavery question is the last and most dangerous, was commenced in this region about a quarter of a century ago, and has raged with more or less fury, and embraced a greater or less curcuit n politics, religion, and in social affairs, to the present time. It was commenced in the crusade which Weed and his associate demagogues began against masonary, in which that beneficent institution was used for the furtherance of a political party. Since then it has taken a wide range and embraced the abolition of Slavery, the dissolution of the marital tie, and of the marriage ceremony, the placing of women on a political equality with men; it has also embraced socialism, Fourierism, communism, associationism, women's rights conventions, infidelity, blasphemy, agrarianism, anti-rentism, animal magnetism, biology, spiritual knockings, and impostors of every other kind and description — for full particulars of which, we refer our readers to the columns of that choice sheet, the New York *Tribune*. At the conventions, and meetings, and anniveraries of these pseudo reformers, but real charlatans, sentiments the most unholy, irreligious, obscene, revolutionary and disgusting, are from time to time uttered, which would almost incline the moralist and philosopher to believe that the world had been turned over to Satan, and that the Prince of Darkness held unlimited sway over it. It was only the other day that the socialists at their fifty cent banquet in Hoboken, asserted the necessity of erecting the guillotine in our midst, as a remedy for the evils which they stated characterized society. It was but a short time since it was put to vote whether the Saviour was or not more than man. Our columns, a day or two since, contained a report of a woman's rights convention, at which women unsexed themselves, and behaved in a most disgusting manner; tore the breeches off the men and encased their own limbs with them.—These free and independent reformers, in petticoats, wish to grasp the perogatives which Nature herself has conferred on manhood, as the infidels want to clutch, with their sacrilegious hands, the thunderbolts of Jove—the very omnipotence of Heaven.

Is it not time, therefore, for the conservative portion of society to arouse, and avert the danger, which, like an irresistible torrent, threatens to sweep into the gulf of destruction all that is good, to corrupt the youthful mind, pervert the nature of man, and overturn all the social religious, and political landmarks which distinguish civilization from barbarism, and christianity from paganism?

This new movement, springing, as it does, from the moral susceptibilities of the people, will be directed immediately to the Anti-Slavery agitation, which is an offshoot of the system of infidel socialism, to which we have referred, and mediately to all others. It will be a grand and sublime awakening of a portion of the community who have too long remained supine and passive in the midst of the storm which raged around them, to a sense of the duty they owe their country, its constitution, themselves, and their God. It will, we hope, be effectual in stopping the torrent of fanaticism and destructiveness, which, under the garb of philanthropy, threatens the annihilation of all that good men hold dear, and that it will not be confined to New York, but will extend its happy influence to the whole North.

What will be done at this meeting which is to be held to-morrow evening—practically or theoretically—in relation to the present condition of things? The ostensible purpose is to express, in the strongest terms, the opposition of the virtuous and patriotic portion of the community, to any further agitation of the Anti-Slavery question. The gentlemen connected with it may not make any separate ticket to be supported by the people at the next election or put forward any special men as candidates at this time. The principles and sentiments that will, in all probability, be avowed, and the resolutions that will be adopted, will be a sufficient chart to guide all who are in favor of the object of the movement, in the selection of candidates in the present crisis. There can, for instance, be no doubt that all who entertain such sentiments as those of Seward and his demagogues should be opposed to the death, and on the other hand, there can be as little doubt that such as approve of the just and patriotic views of Mr. Dickinson, Senator from this State, and of the policy which he pursued in company with Clay, Webster and Cass, during the last session of Congress, are eminently entititled to and worthy of their suffrages and support, either directly or indirectly. Such men as are named on either of the old party tickets, whig or democratic, who have been or are identified with the Anti-Slavery agitation, or who may be connected with it hereafter, ought to be marked and remembered by all who understand the object of the meeting. The intelligent mind can easily make selections, and no one need be informed that the triumph of the whole whig State ticket, nominated, as it has been, under such peculiar and inportant circumstances, would be a blow at the Union and the constitution which perhaps they might never recover from, and that the defeat of the Sewardites would put a stop to the further progress of the Anti-Slavery agitation, and help to direct parties in a better path hereafter. . . . . .—*Herald.*

RIVALRY IN PROFLIGACY.

THE *Journal of Commerce*, of this morning, publishes a letter addressed by the needy proprietors of an Anti-rent paper in Albany, to one of the candidates of last year for a State office, asking for aid to their journal and intimating that the favor with which he regarded Anti-rent principles would be inferred from the extent to which he might contribute. In remarking on this transaction, the *Journal of Commerce* asks:—

"Was ever a greater piece of profligacy heard of in the republican country?"

The *Journal* shall have an answer to its inquiry. Yes, there is an example of deeper profligacy as well as more detestable meanness than this, in the course which the *Journal of Commerce* is taking to induce the merchants to subscribe the call for a meeting to approve the fugitive slave bill. Those who do not sign the call with an eye to the favor of their southern customers, are pointed out, and put in the class of marked men. Here is a sample of the method in which the *Journal* deals with the recusants which we copy from its sheet of yesterday morning:

"THE WORK GOES BRAVELY ON.—The universal favor with which the project of a GREAT UNION MEETING, to endorse the Peace Measures of Congress, is regarded by our citizens, exceeds the anticipations of the most sanguine. A gentleman who passed the entire length of Broad street yesterday, for signatures to the call for said meeting, met with but two refusals. In Exchange place, only one; and in Pine street, only two. Total, five, in three of our Business streets. Three more refusals he met with in a part of Broadway, making a total of eight in the course of the day, two of which were by proprietors of *The Independent*."

Everybody knows who is pointed out in the last sentence of this passage; the individuals form a well-known mercantile partnership, and might just as well have been designated by name. A very slight inquiry, with the help of the indications given by the *Journal of Commerce*, is all that is necessary to ascertain the names of the others. The alarm which this demonstration occasions among the merchants, is exemplified in a very remarkable instance—that of Messrs. Chittenden & Bliss, alluded to in the paragraph we have quoted, who have this morning written to that journal to declare that they were from home when the call was presented, and that they are now ready to sign it. A morning print, notorious for its infamy, which serves as a tender to the *Journal* in this shameless business, gives out that the names of all who refuse to sign the call are yet to be published. Perhaps so, but whether this be intended or not, the *Journal of Commerce* has begun a virtual publication of their names, and holds it as a standing menace over the heads of the recusants. They must decide between losing their southern customers and signing the call

Is not this profligate beyond the ordinary bounds of political profligacy? Is there any comparison between the guilt of a journalist who, under temptation of want, offers his support to a candidate for the sake of bread, and the guilt of this attempt of the *Journal of Commerce* to force a large class of men, through fear of public denunciation by name, to join in calling a public meeting for purposes which their consciences do not approve? Yet the print which does not scruple to resort to this form of bribery in order to fill up with names the sheet which contains the call of the meeting, puts on a grimmace of virtuous anger at the wickedness of the needy Anti-renter, and asks if the world ever heard of such profligacy.

A call, circulated in an immensely populous mercantile country like ours, under the menace of public denunciation, proscription, and the loss of business to those who decline giving their names, will of course, be numerously signed, as the phrase is; but the moral effect of a meeting so called will be nothing. They who are thus coërced, will detest the cause and its champions, and will be filled with shame and anger at being compelled to play a part in the miserable and melancholy farce.

Meantime, all other arguments in favor of the fugitive slave law are abandoned—its rightfullness, its constitutionality, its agreement with the principles of equity and justice, are no longer discussed. There are not half a dozen newspapers in the State, and not one of the city of New York, which have ventured to approve of this odious statute. The *State Register*, Mr. Fillmore's organ at Albany, declares that it "has no inclination to defend the law." The Convention of National Whigs, as the special friends of Mr. Fillmore call themselves, held the other day at Utica, approving, as they did, though faintly, the other measures of the compromise, passed over this law in a silence as significant as a direct denunciation could be.

Yet they who thus tacitly acknowledge its injustice, are engaged in attempting to bribe people by their interests, and coërce people by their fears, to its support. This is the style of argument now adopted by its followers: "You may detest the law in your hearts, if you will," say they, "but you shall join in calling a meeting called to prove it, or lose your livelihood."

A meeting got up by such methods, will but heighten the odium which has already accumulated upon the fugitive slave law and its supporters.—*Post.*

THE following letter was sent to us yesterday, but too late for insertion in yesterday's paper:

To the Editors of the Day Book:

DEAR SIRS—We have seen in your publication of the 15th instant, the name of our firm introduced in an unwarrantable manner.

We do subscribe to the *Courier and Enquirer* and to the *Journal of Commerce*, and we advertise in both those papers whenever our business requires us to do so; but we deny that in so doing we approve of all the political articles contained in them.

We assert that we have *never* subscribed to, *received* nor *advertised* in the *Tribune*. We are as much opposed as you are to Mr Seward, to all the abolition movements, and *especially* to the course of the *Tribune* on those subjects, and have always freely so expressed ourselves.

We do not remember ever to have refused an appeal for aid from any section of the South, *for any object whatever*, and we feel that on *every* principle *we are strongly allied with Southern rights*. We trust, therefore, you will not hesitate to retract the unjust and injurious remarks you have made respecting us.

Respectfully, Yours,
HENRYS, SMITH & TOWNSEND,
No. 119 Broadway.

N. Y., Oct. 17, 1850.

That's all right—an open, plain, straight forward and full declaration of principles. None of your long winded, political, twisting non-committalism, such as cunning lawyers write, to mystify and bewilder the reader. Politicians will do well to ponder over the above card a little; it shows how business men talk. They say what they have to say in language that everybody can understand, and then stop. They do not like politicians try to make us believe that they are and are not Abolitionists—that they do not approve and do approve of this party and that party's proceedings; but they come right to the point and tell us exactly what they are and what they are not. We like that, and now who will follow suit? Anybody? If so, speak out. There is no use in coming into the *Day Book* office and getting angry, saying—"That is a *lie*," for it only shows that you are just what you were supposed to be, but you do not want your southern customers to know it. Anger always betrays itself and confirms more than words can do previous suppositions.

We have not taken up this subject out of any ill feeling towards the merchants, or at the instigation of any one—those who read the *Day Book* know that such is not its character—but because we believe that the present abolition movement in this State will, if it is not checked, not only be the means of dissolving this Union, but will ruin the South, to which the merchants in this city are largely indebted for their prosperity and wealth. We *know* that a good deal of southern money goes directly through the hands of New York merchants to the support of the abolition cause. We know, too, that those merchants could not get their money from southern traders, if they knew what use was made of it, and that consequently the abolition cause and the abolition merchants would not have power to do the mischief they are doing. We mean that the South shall know who are Abolitionists, and throw the responsibility of giving money to the abolition cause directly upon the shoulders of those who deal with Abolitionists, and not have it done in the dark as now is. The southern papers are fond of copying from the *Day Book* and we mean to give them a chance to publish that which will be of some importance to them. Meanwhile those who want to know all the *Day Book* has to say, must send for it. —*Day Book.*

THE UNION MEETING to be held this evening, has in advance called forth the patriotism of the community. It will be attended by individuals belonging to both parties, and, to be effectual, should be free from partizan spirit, and be devoted wholly to the Country. The master minds who brought about at Washington the adjustment of the last session, belonged to both parties, and both parties have, in portions of the Country, honored its authors at festivals where party spirit for once slumbered. The man whose patriotism does not grow warmer as he reads the proceedings at Kentucky of the meeting attended by Mr. Clay, is not to be envied by those who love their country.

The meeting to-night is called for by considerations of the deepest magnitude. It precedes important movements in most of the Southern States, which will be shaped, if not wholly, at least to a great degree, by the elections now to take place in the North, and the action of our local Legislatures. The shock which was felt at Washington, and painfully impressed men with the danger which impended over the Union, has not been communicated to the Northern people, who, in a calm mood, sitting in their easy chairs, discuss the Compromise measures and the Fugitive Slave Law, as if their repeal would occasion no difficulty. The South, on the other hand, is powerfully aroused, and there is cause for the apprehension felt by many, that the real position of that section will not be perceived in the Northern and Eastern States until it is too late.

Let us look a moment at the movements going on among the Southern people. The Legislature of Mississippi has been called together, to meet in November, to consider the present relations of the country, and one question to arise will be, whether Gen. Foote who supported the Compromise, or Col. Davis who opposed it, shall be sustained. Gov. Bell has called upon the people of Texas to decide on what she shall do as a Southern State, and whether to accept or reject the Boundary Bill. A convention of the people of Georgia has been called by a proclamation of the Governor, to decide on the question of secession. Several States are to elect Senators at the next session of their Legislatures. In Tennessee the question turns on the support of Mr. Turney, who is for disunion, or of Gov. Bell, who takes the opposite ground. Florida and Virginia each will elect a Senator with reference to the question, and in many of these States there is more feeling (growing rapidly into hatred) than even South Carolina has shown. The South is watching intently every movement at the North, and is arriving at that condition which converts a dissolution into a matter of mere form—*that of a people separate from us, in affection and in interest.* The elections about to take place here are likely to create still further dissatisfaction. The enemies ot the Compromise are expected to triumph in Massachusetts over Mr. Webster, and in New York over Mr. Dickinson; and it may not be improbable, that in both sections of the whole country, and from causes directly opposite, the authors of the Compromise may be overthrown.

A meeting to sustain the Compromise on the part of this city, shewing the right feeling, founded in a real love of the Union, and offering to the South the hand of affection in the spirit which, in all their memorable steps, animated our fathers, *may* allay somewhat the excitement; *may* kindle anew in Southern hearts the sacred flame of love for the whole country; and create a hope that the Constitution, in all its parts, may be obeyed and upheld. What a great object is this for that independent class which moves free of party; for those who are indifferent whether they act with the majority or the minority, when they are right; for that class who duly reverence the memory of our fathers; for those who regard our common history as a common heritage; for those who desire to hold this Union together for mankind; for our children, for all time.

Let none of the great authors of the Compromise be forgotten. They were *one* in spirit—let them be remembered and honored together. The cause of one is the cause of all. It is the cause of the whole country. The spirit which supports them leads to union, to brotherhood, to years of honorable, and fraternal, and useful connection—the North with the South. The spirit which strikes any of them down, strikes at the whole, strikes at the Union; leads to separation, to civil war, to confusion, to calamities which no mind can foresee or foretell.

In this State, the Compromise cause is identified with the name of Dickinson. He was one of its prominent advocates. In Kentucky, with that of Clay. In Massachusetts, with that of Webster. In Michigan, with that of Cass. In Mississippi, with that of the chivalrous, and zealous, and patriotic Foote. The county ought to rejoice that these, her statesmen, have been true to her great interests—and if they are rejected, and small mean men, the Sewards of the hour, triumph, history will record the disgrace, and it will receive the condemnation of posterity, as we pronounce it against those who trampled on the great orators and statesmen of Greece and Rome.

The case of Dickinson is the case of Clay and of Webster. Let him not therefore be forgotten. Let him be honored, even as they are honored. Without his influence and patriotic zeal, the Compromise would not have had existence. The people to-night who are true to the Compromise, will not forget his services. The matter here turns upon his name. Already the impression has gone forth throughout the South, that this State will condemn the Compromise by his defeat. Let the patriotism of this city avert from the country the baleful influence which the fanaticism of the interior may produce. The courage of New York, which dares to face and despise the discipline of party, will electrify the country. We are seated as upon a hill. The fires that we kindle, burn in the presence of the whole nation. They will be communicated to the most distant parts of the land, until every spot of ground throughout the country shall be sacred, as having contributed something to the perpetuity of the Union of these States.

And so of the measures of the Compromise, they also are one. On a survey of the whole ground, *that* was proposed, and finally agreed upon in separate Acts, which was necessary to the security and safety of the country. And what principle lay at the foundation of every measure? The same which produced the formation of the Constitution—the same which has been necessary in the whole action under the Constitution—the same principle which in every collision becomes acknowledged, before the restoration of peace between the different sections. After a contest of nine months, the Fugitive Slave Law, in a shape to render the stipulation to deliver fugitives up, *effectual*, and not as it had been, a dead letter, was passed.

We had stipulated that such persons should be "*delivered up* on claim of the party to whom service or labor was due." The Act of Congress provided for carrying the stipulation into effect. There is no middle ground between actual compliance and intentional non-compliance. For the provision in the Constitution we have the authority of its framers, and an absolute necessity, founded on a deeper interest in the Southern States, than existed at the creation of the Government. To the South the clause is vital. It is in the compact; it must be enforced, or the Union dissolved. That Act of Congress is the point on which the question of adjustment turns; and the duty of delivering up, should be plainly acknowledged and unequivocally stated to the country. Not as a measure needing to be "essentially modified" (for that will be understood as giving the go-by to the question), but as one manfully to be acknowledged and sustained. How can all claim the advantages of the compact, and yet refuse compliance with its terms? How can we speak of the South as our brethren, and expect them to be such, and yet entice away their slaves, harbor them, and make their surrender impossible? Slavery is an institution which enters into every calculation and movement of theirs in life, social, domestic, and political. It is the pivot on which everything turns. We must comply with the necessities which its existence and our connection with the South create, so far at least as our compact requires, *and in good faith*, or take steps of open defiance, to end in open rupture, and if not mutual destruction, in such miseries as we trust our pen may never record.

The meeting this evening will, in our judgment, fail in its object, unless the support of Mr. Diokinson, and the Fugitive Slave law, are regarded as essential features, to be broadly and unequivocally declared. With these features stamped upon it, it may tend to close up bleeding wounds. Clay and Webster, the two mighty spirits still left among us, will respond with their sanction to the appeal; patriotism will be triumphant over party; and all will yet be well for our beloved country.—*Journal of Commerce.*

THE following letter was sent us this morning by Messrs. Chittenden & Bliss, who were among the persons pointed out by the *Journal of Commerce* as declining to sign the call for a Union Meeting, to approve of the fugitive slave law and the other measures forming what is called the compromise. We regret that it does not place their case on grounds so favorable to themselves as it was placed by us in the remarks we yesterday made. Mr. Chittenden is a proprietor, it is well known, of the weekly paper called the *Independent*, which, in every sheet it issues, attacks the fugitive slave law with vigor and asperity. In the number issued this very day, one of these articles, of nearly two columns in length, written in a strain of indignont eloquence, declares that though the conductors of that journal will not resist, they will refuse obedience to the law, and counsels others to do the like. We give a sample of its animadversions:

"We shall treat the prohibition to succor or to shelter the fugitive as a nullity. Food, clothing, money, information, shelter, protection to any extent short of violence—these all, on our part, are at the disposal of a fugitive from Slavery just as fully as if the law did not forbid such offices of mercy. Let all christian and humane men at the North act in these respects towards fugitives, without any regard to the seventh section of the fugitive slave law. If for these acts or kindness one is arrested, fined, and imprisoned, let him meekly accept the penalty, and let the friends of constitutional liberty make the first instance of this sort a case for testing the constitutionality of the fugitive slave law before the proper tribunal.

"It is only in this way that the law can be brought before the Supreme Court of the United States for an opinion, and we hope that no citizen will shrink from a little personal inconvenience, or suffering, where such an object is to be gained. Besides, the infliction of the penalties of section seventh upon the free citizens of the North will render the law more thoroughly odious, and will hasten its repeal. Let each man, therefore, be prepared for whatever sacrifice of time, or money, or liberty, the steadfast resistance of the law may require at his hands. Let the merchant, the banker, the tradesman, the mechanic, the lawyer, the physician, the minister, go to prison, as did JOHN HAMPDEN, rather than pay tribute to a law against liberty and right.

"There is another way in which perhaps the execution of this law may sometimes be resisted. On the occasion of a commotion in the streets it is always lawful to inquire into its causes; and it is lawful, except where the administration of justice is concerned, to interfere peaceably between combatants, and to help the weaker party. If, therefore, one sees a fellow man, innocent of crime, struggling with his captors for liberty and life, he may lawfully interpose his own person between the parties and separate them: nay, upon a soil where every man is free, he should withstand the kidnapper just as he would withstand the highway assassin."

This is the advice which Mr. Chittenden—Mr. Bliss is in Europe, and has nothing to say in the matter—through the medium of a journal in which he is largely interested as proprietor, is instrumental in spreading through the community. We had a right, therefore, to suppose that Mr. Chittenden disapproved strongly of the fugitive slave law, and that if he was induced to subscribe a call for a meeting to approve of it, he did so under the influence of an alarm which for the moment obscured his judgment.

We are sorry that it is not so: sorry that he should with one hand furnish the means for a vigorous and indignant denunciation of the law, and with the other deliberately, and without the excuse of any apprehension of injury to his business, sign an approval of the law. With this preface, we lay the letter of Mr. Chittenden before our readers:

78 BROADWAY, Saturday morning.

To the Editor of the Evening Post:

DEAR SIR: We have, as another has well said, "no principles to sell," but if we supposed the public, or business connections, interested to know our sentiments on any particular subject, we should not object to advertising them.

It is not our opinion that you designed, or were even willing to represent us, in your leader of yesterday, as having been induced *by fear* to sign the call for the "Union meeting," but we think this the fair and obvious import of your language.

The fact is, we deliberately determined to sign the call, before the attack upon us appeared in the Journal of Commerce, and we did not choose to be deterred from signing it, on account of that.

If you were as familiar, as you may easily become, with certain movements which have been in progress in New York during the last two weeks, you would be in no danger of suspecting us of being easily "alarmed" by the malice of rivals, or the denunciation of those who do their dirty work.

We shall feel obliged if you will give this a place in your columns,

And remain, very respectfully, yours,
CHITTENDEN & BLISS.

Somewhat different from this, in character, is the following card from Messrs. Bowen & McNamee, also proprietors of the *Independent*, who are *not* alarmed by the mean attempt to influence them through their fears, to sign a paper of which their judgments disapprove, and who, while they do not obtrude on their customers their views of public questions, do not scruple to declare them with freedom on fitting occasions.

A CARD.

The public, including the *New York Journal of Commerce*, are informed that we are Silk Merchants, and keep an extensive and well assorted stock of goods, which we offer to responsible buyers on reasonable terms. As individuals, we entertain our own views on the various Religious, Moral and Political questions of the day, which we are neither afraid nor ashamed to declare on all proper occasions. But we wish it distinctly understood that our *goods* and not our *principles* are in the market. The attempt to punish us as Merchants for the exercise of our liberty as Citizens we leave to the judgment of the community.

BOWEN & MCNAMEE.

We understand that this course of the *Journal of Commerce*, and its confederates, begins to excite great discontent in the mercantile community. This attempt to compel the merchants of New York to advertise their views on the Slavery question, as well as their goods, they see cannot but be injurious to their interests if it is successful. If they are obliged to advertise a set of opinions for the southern market, it will prejudice them with their customers at the north; if they are to be marked out as holding northern opinions, the effect is to lose them the good will of purchasers from the slave States.

A public meeting is talked of, to protest, in proper terms, against this attack on the interests and the political independence of the merchants.—*Post.*

THE great *Union Meeting* takes place this evening at Castle Garden. It will be a very large and a very imposing demonstration. It will proclaim to the whole country the sentiments of the great mass of the people of this City, upon the topics which have been so keenly discussed during the past year. It will assert their approval of the peace measures of the late session of Congress, and their determination to carry them out into full effect. Our citizens are unanimous in approving the details of the Fugitive Slave law; but we believe we can safely assert that they are very nearly unanimous, in demanding that its provisions should be completely and thoroughly executed so long as they stand upon the statute book. They have no sympathy whatever with nullification, in whatever section it may break out or whatever shape it may assume.

The meeting to-night is held without reference to political parties or divisions. It is designed to embrace men of all parties who agree upon these subjects, however they may differ upon others. All "who are disposed to sustain the Constitution and the laws of their country, and to maintain the Union," and who approve of the "peace measures" of Congress, are invited to attend, and to share in its proceedings. The call is very broad, and may well embrace nearly all our citizens. Even those who do not fully endorse all the enactments of Congress upon this subject, may still sympathize with its general objects and cordially unite in its leading purposes. There is no section of the country where a warmer or more entire devotion to the Constitution and the Union prevails than in this City. It is the metropolis of the whole country—the grand centre of all its interests, connected directly and closely with all its parts, and dependent for prosperity and growth upon the union, harmony and well-being of its various sections. Its great leading and controlling interest, Commerce, is at the same time the great bond of the Union. The dependence of one section of the community upon another affords the strongest assurance of their continued connection. The North looks to the South for its Cotton and its Sugar; the South looks to the North for Manufactures, both domestic and foreign; and both look for Food to the West, which again is dependent upon both for the essential staples which both can furnish. Either section would suffer grievous loss without the others, and the prosperity of each is vastly promoted by the union and the prosperity of all." So long, therefore, as the several sections realize this mutual relation and inter-dependence, will the Union have a strong hold in the interests of all its parts. Now this City stands at the very point where all these several sections come together, and where all their interests are represented. It is the great channel of communication between these sections, as well as between them and the foreign world. The trade of the West with the South, of the North with the West, and of the North with the South, as well as that of all these sections with Europe, is carried on through the city of New York. It is the great *agent* of the whole Union, and its prosperity, therefore, depends essentially and directly upon the stability, the growth and the prosperity of the Union.

This relation of the city to our whole country, would of itself explain that steady devotion to the Union which it has always shown. But that devotion has a still stronger bond in the patriotism of our people. They are thoroughly imbued with the principle of nationality. Their attachments are to the *whole* country and not to any part of it. There is nothing narrow, nothing merely local and limited in their patriotism. They seek not the advancement of any section of the country, but in connection with the whole. They never seek to build up any single interest, except as part of the general interest. They are less sectional in their political sentiments, and in their political actions, than the people of many other parts of our country: and this is the effect not less of their principles than of their business relations.

These considerations sufficiently account for the cordial response with which any appeal for the Constitution and the Union has always been met in this city. Even if every other portion of our country should become swallowed up in sectional and local strifes, this city will maintain its devotion to the Union, and to the Constitution on which it rests. And the meeting to-night will give eloquent and convincing proclamation to the whole country, of this sentiment and purpose. We believe its effect will be good, in convincing the people of all sections, that whatever other portions of the country, Northern or Southern, may do, New York City stands immoveable in support of the Constitution, and the laws of our glorious Union.—*Courier and Enquirer.*

THE following is a communication to the *Journal of Commerce*, but by a writer whose sentiments that paper commends:

TO THE MERCHANTS, TRADERS, AND MECHANICS OF ALL PARTIES.

Permit me now *practically* to bring to your notice the consequences to your interests, of opposition to the rights of the South, as established by the *Constitution*, and again guarantied by the *Compromise* Bills of the last session of Congress. You are doing business in a city standing among the first in the world in population, and unsurpassed in wealth growing out of your *commercial* and *mechanical* enterprise. The merchant princes of the modern Tyre send out their *big ships*, freighted with the bulky and rich products of the South, to the great commercial marts of Europe, to Asia and to South America, to pay for the manufactured and other goods transported back to us. The port of New York being the great carriers of the South, our wharves for miles upon miles present an array of vessels as splendid, as fleet, and as well manned, as the proudest commercial port in Europe can boast of. The offices and counting-houses of our merchants are animated by the energy of a successful foreign commerce, the heart from whence business circulates to all branches of trade, in which the rural districts of our Empire State receive their full share of benefit.

Our wharves are also crowded with the more humble, though numerous craft, that keep up an active coastwise commerce with the slave States of the South, transmitting to them in return our manufactured goods of all descriptions. Also for mile upon mile of your busy city, are the *stores*, of those who supply these ships, great and small, with the *outfits* for those foreign and coastwise voyages. For mile after mile are the *shipyards*, the workshops, the *factories*, the *sheds* of the *mechanics* connected with, and dependant upon, this mighty trade. Its benefits are not confined to the *merchants* who own, and the *shipwrights*, *shipjoiners*, *riggers*, *caulkers* and *painters*, who build and furnish out our ships; but the *ship-chandlers*, *grocers* and *traders* of various other kinds who supply these ships for their European and coastwise voyages. There are also your *stevedores*, your *cartmen*, and *laborers*, who partake largely of the benefits of this commerce.

You have also miles of stores occupied by our innumerable *dry good* firms, who sell to the smaller dealers of the Southern States, millions of dollars of goods a year. We have also hundreds of *commission merchants* and *brokers*, who get their living by receiving, selling and transporting abroad, the *cotton*, the *rice*, the tobacco, the sugar, the corn, the wheat and the naval stores of the South. It has been in a great degree this traffic upon those great productions of the South, which has given our merchants prosperity, and active and profitable employment to thousands of mechanics.

But where are you; *merchants*, *traders*, and *mechanics*, if this commerce should be lost to you, or even checked? If a line of separation is drawn between you and your *Southern* customers, whereby you get none of their extensive products to transport, and they refuse to buy of you their goods, what becomes of your *big ships* then, of your *stone* and *marble* stores towering to the skies? Your proud ships, if they do not rot at their wharves, will become dead and unsaleable capital; for *high* freights or *low* freights, are the standard of ship value. The clean unsoiled floors of your *store-palaces* will then echo back the silent tread of your listless and melancholy clerks, and your diminished shelves and shrunken profits will soon remind you that your days of prosperous business are gone. Remember that *Tyre* and *Sidon* of old, and *Genoa* and *Venice* of more modern days, were glorious cities, revelling in the rich commerce of the Indies and the Mediterranean, and scattering their colonies and trade through all the waters of the world. Yet Tyre and Sidon, Genoa and Venice have fallen; and grass grows in the streets of those that are not destroyed. The tides of trade and commerce flow and ebb, and are entirely diverted from their accustomed channels.

Does it not behoove, then, the *merchants*, *traders*, and *mechanics*, of New York to bestir themselves, if any peril to their flourishing trade is at hand. I tell you that such a peril *does* threaten; and you had better open your eyes and see it, and know and avoid your danger, rather than fear to face it, as does the foolish bird of the desert, when pursued, hiding its head in the sand, whereby it seeks to shut out the danger. I tell you that such a peril is at hand; and you must wake up and bestir yourselves, if you wish to save your business.

Do you ask, wherein lies the peril? I tell you, your Abolitionist politicians, some of the *presses* which you *countenance* and *support*, which, although professing to be *Whig* in *principle*, are *destructive* in all their measures, nay, your very *Senators* in Congress, threaten your Southern brothers with trampling upon their vested rights, secured to them by the Constitution, enforced by the law of 1793, signed by Washington, and guarantied to them again by the *compromises* of the last session of Congress. In return, our Southern States, irritated by these long-repeated assaults upon their domestic relations (with which we have nothing to do), and apprehending further aggression upon their rights, threaten a dissolution of the Union by a secession from Congress, by stopping the wheels of government, and paralyzing all its motions. Those who do not wish to take such extreme measures, advocate *commercial* non-intercourse with you, so long as you encourage *Abolitionism* by endorsing members of Congress who advocate its destructive principles, and elect *Governors* who have not the boldness to denounce them.

Now that foreign vessels can come to Southern ports, on equal footing with your own, they will transmit their cotton, their sugar, their rice, and all their other productions, to foreign ports direct in foreign bottoms, and pay you no freights, no commissions, no charges for storage, labor, &c. They will make their arrangements to *import* the manufactured goods they want, direct from Europe. Thereby, again, you will lose your freights, commissions, profits, and all the other tolls which you now make such goods pay by the South, for whom you import them.

They will go to *Charleston*, to *Baltimore*, to *Philadelphia*, and *New Orleans*, to buy their goods, and will not deal with you, if you are an *Abolition* State. The *beginning* you see already; the *end* may not be far off. Your business interests may be effected by the dissolution of your *commercial* Union, although your *political* Union may hang together.

Let me give you a few facts, to show you how earnest the Southern States are in establishing their *manufacturing* independence of you. In *Georgia* there are erected and now in operation, from *thirty to forty cotton* and coarse *woolen* factories, which with a single exception, have been highly profitable. These mills are worked both by *Whites* and *Blacks*, but as yet mostly by the former. *White* labor being in the South cheaper than *Black*, and singular as that may seem to you, much under the prices paid in the Eastern States, the means of living being cheaper at the South in the same proportion. *South Carolina* has about *fourteen cotton* mills, some of them of considerable size; the capital of one of them stands at $600 000. In that State *white* labor yet predominates, although *black* is used. Their goods are of an excellent quality, and have taken premiums at the *Franklin Institute* of Philadelphia. The goods manufactured are Osnaburgs, sheetings, shirtings, bed-ticks, and coarse woolens.

There are also a large number of mills in *Virginia*, *North Carolina*, *Tennessee*, *Alabama* and *Mississippi*. The Southern mills having the raw material *at their own doors*, and labor being cheap, do not need a tariff for protection; foreign goods cannot compete with them. Their capital is furnished almost exclusively from the States in which the factories are situated, although Eastern enterprise and skill have added much to their success.

The majority of their cotton goods are sold in their own States. *New Orleans* is a large market. Some small amounts have gone to *foreign* markets; considerable quantities are sold in *New York and Philadelphia*; to *Rio* the shipments have resulted well, and the spinners think that in time they will have a large export demand for *Germany*.

The great bulk of the raw cotton is already shipped from the Southern States direct to Europe, from *their own ports* and they could very easily arrange with foreign houses and bankers that that portion of their crop which now comes to New York to be shipped to Europe would also go direct from them, and in foreign bottoms.

I suggest these matters to you for your consideration, and to show that the South is not so dependent on the Northern States as has been supposed.

J. W. G.

ABOLITION MERCHANTS AND PERSONALITIES.

A VERY esteemed friend has taken us to task for publishing the names of abolition merchants, in other words, for being, as he terms it, "personal" and "meddling with other people's business" This is precisely the complaint mock auctioneers make. They say that the carrying of a placard before their door, saying—"Beware of Mock Auctions," is interfering with their private business, and "attacking private character." This cannot be denied. Their character *is* attacked by such a display before their doors, and their business is interfered with by the public authorities. What is the excuse? Why that their business is not done fairly and above board, but that they deceive, and through a false representation, cheat and wrong people out of their money But the placard does not say so; the Mayor does not take the responsibility of making such a charge; he simply says "beware of mock auctions," and orders the man to walk to and fro before the door of the auction store. What does the Day Book say? Why that such and such men are abolitionists. Many of these very men are proud of the appellation. They glory in being abolitionists; but when it affects their trade, they squirm and say it is none of our business, This is a mere matter of opinion. We have thousands of subscribers in the Southern States who have subscribed and paid for our paper for the purpose of learning the state of public opinion in the North. It is as much our duty to deal fairly with them and give them the article they have ordered, and have reasons to expect will be sent to them, as it is the duty of a merchant to send the piece of goods bought and paid for. But there are still other reasons higher and above these, which make it our duty to tell our southern readers, who are not abolitionists; reasons which, if properly understood, would satisfy every merchant in this city that we are doing New York a favor as well as South Carolina.

Any person who reads the southern papers attentively, cannot but be convinced of the tremendous effort now being made in the South to prevent southern merchants coming to New York to buy their goods. Societies are being formed in every State and in almost every county of some States for the purpose of obtaining pledges from the planters and farmers not to purchase nor use any goods manufactured or imported by the North. These societies are increasing most astonishingly, and the pledges given are numbering their tens of thousands. New York city is tabooed as well as New York State. Boston, as well as Lowell, all come under

to them—"Do not condemn all,—all are not abolitionists, all are not inclined to rob you of your slave property." "But (say they) your merchants support and feed those who *are* robbing us. Who support your commercial abolition papers, such as the Tribune and Courier, but your merchants? Who build your magnificent churches, and support your abolition Beechers and his newspapers, but your merchants?" We answer by telling them the names of these merchants. Is it right that we should let Messrs. Eno & Mahoney be included with Chittenden & Bliss? or Messrs. Clark & Work with Bowen & McNamee? and Lee & Brewster with Seth B. Hunt? If the South are going to cut off the North from the benefit of their commerce because of abolitionism, for goodness' sake let them not condemn their friends with their enemies.

We think—and this is merely our opinion, to which we have the same right as anybody has to his, and no more—that the South have good cause for pledging themselves against trading with abolitionists—for the money which they give them is used to support a cause which wages an unceasing war against the South and its interests. It is in fact furnishing their enemies with supplies—it is giving them means to carry on the war. This being our belief and opinion, how can we in justice to ourselves leave the South to go on in this error respecting New York city? Have not those who subscribe and pay for the Day Book a claim upon us which renders pay for the Day Book a claim upon us which renders pay for the Day Book obligatory on our part to set this matter right?—it obligatory on our part to set this matter right?—We think they have; and so thinking, thus shall act.—*Day Book.*

COTTON POLITICS.

Fair Cotton is stiff at fifteen cents per pound, with a general understanding in mercantile circles that it will remain so. Trade with 'our Southern brethren' is very brisk, and its extension or diversion in A. or B.'s behalf is very generally coveted—'The South' likes long credit, but seldom higgles for the odd half cent in fixing prices. Occasionally, Cotton falls to ten, eight or even seven cents, and then planters can't pay, their merchants break and jobbers are 'struck.' This has happened twice or thrice within the last sixteen years. No matter: those who lost by past failures are among the most eager to bask and grow plethoric in the present sunshine. 'Our Southern brethren' were always popular in this City, but they are especially so when Cotton brings fifteen cents per pound.

All Property is essentially conservative, but Cotton especially so. Every cent a pound additional on Cotton adds a hundred dollars per head to the value of its cultivators. A stout, hardy 'nigger,' who is dull at six hundred dollars when fair Cotton is but ten cents, goes quick at eleven hundred when Cotton is stiff at fifteen cents. Then Cotton Politics are fashionable throughout the great Northern cities, as well as in the South. Then the right of slave-breeding planters to hold their human 'property' in any of the National Territories is vehemently affirmed at the South and blandly regarded at the North. Then Compromises are fashionable on the Eastern seaboard no matter what is compromised nor who. Then the blessings of Union and Peace are trumpted and sung, while Freedom, Justice, Posterity, Eternity, are practically treated as of small account. Then the Federal Constitution is regarded with awe and admiration as a contrivance especially for catching and holding Fugitive Slaves. Inestimable are the virtues of Cotton, especially when stiff at fifteen cents per pound.

But high prices always tempt to Speculation—that drawback is to be admitted. Cotton has done so well for a year past, and disappointed so many prophecies of a downfall, that operators are beginning to dip into it from all quarters. A number of enterprising merchants, seeing how well it stands, have commenced preparations for a 'corner.' Four city journals, all of them greedy for cash, and two of them in desperate need of everything but effrontery, have gone into the 'corner,' certain that they cannot lose and hoping that they may gain by the issue. One of them has commenced posting the names of mercantile houses which advertise in journals that don't approve the new Fugitive Slave Law, publishing as abettors of 'Abolition' many who never had an Anti-Slavery notion in their heads.—No matter: the papers containing these denunciations are eagerly bought by baser rivals of the stigmatized, who send them all over the South, but especially to the customers of those denounced. The journalists thus secures gain from three distinct sources: 1. The sale of his papers for Southern circulation: 2. Southern subscriptions consequent thereon; and 3. Black Mail levied on persons that shrink from notoriety and denunciation and prefer to *lend* $25 to $50 rather than be published and denounced to their Southern customers as active Abolitionists. Immeasurable are the virtues of Cotton, especially when a fair staple is quick at fifteen cents a pound.

—Well we are to have a Cotton Meeting and a Cotton Ticket in our City. There are shrewd merchants among us, with some not so shrewd, who think it will be a good spec. to have their names trumpted through the South as calling and figuring in a meeting to uphold the Fugitive Slave Law and denounce any further resistance to the Extension of the area of Bondage. They are willing to invest in this enterprise, and there are lads about town who will be glad to have the spending of all they shall see fit to contribute. We estimate that Ten Thousand dollars can be raised as a business operation to sustain the Journal of Commerce's Ticket and promote the welfare of Cotton. This will allow $1,000 each to the four journals whereof Cotton is the sole idea; and still leave a handsome sum for operations at the polls. Allowing half to be embezzled by those to whom it is dispersed, the residue, well expended ought to raise two thousand purely Cotton votes for Seymour, Mather & Co. and do something toward the reelection of Dickinson. Let our Hunker friends, then, lift up their wilted heads and take courage. There is succor at hand which they had not expected, and of a kind which they will know how to appreciate and profit by. Two thousand votes are not sneezed at, in a State so close as this; the Whig Canal Commissioner was beaten but 1,326 votes last year, his opponent being on both the Opposition and Anti-Rent tickets We do not believe Two Thousand, nor four times that number, can defeat Washington Hunt; but Mr. Blakeley being not so well known, may possibly be affected by it. Since we have a Bolt at last—a *real* Bolt—one that will stick—we may as well begin to prepare for a lively Election in our City. The crisscrossing of the Cotton party will not be confined to State Officers, but must, for shame's sake if nothing else, extend to Members of Congress and of the Legislature. Our impression is, that it will help the Whig State candidates who most need help without seriously harming the others, but time must tell. The fact that a resolute effort is to be made here, backed by money in abundance and aided by some who in 'panic' times imagined themselves Whigs, to beat Washington Hunt and Ebenezer Blakely, for their attitude of hostility to the Fugitive Slave Law is one which should be generally understood. It will be confined to the City and its suburbs, not receiving a hundred votes above King's Bridge. On the other hand, we believe it will secure votes to the candidates thus denounced and repudiated. In the free, open Country, Justice, Humanity, Liberty, are considerations which have weight with the popular mind, even when Cotton is fifteen cents a pound.—*Tribune.*

"AGITATION FOR PEACE."

Yes, this is the motto of several "*patriotic*" journals in our city. To ordinary minds an agitation for peace would be a very foolish thing, but to the *enlarged* intelligence and *patriotic* devotion of these journalists, it appears that the only true policy by which "The Union must be preserved," is their daily exclamation. They cry "Peace! peace!" while they are greater disturbers of the peace than anybody else. The very noise they themselves create is throwing them into a state of nervous excitement—*apparently*—for dear readers, they are all the while as collected and rational, in their own way, as is the noisiest auctioneer, when he is straining his intellect as well as his vocal powers to excite his audience to a higher bid. By the way, there are auctioneers—we need not name their chief locations—who make the greatest noise when they are laboring to *draw a crowd.*

We have heard of a man who became so seriously convinced of the evils of mass meetings, that he issued a placard, calling upon all "quiet and right-minded citizens," to hold 'A Mass Meeting," to denounce Mass Meetings! Probably that man was serious, but no doubt he would have been deeply chagrined had the meeting assembled, and he been neither called to the chair, nor allowed to devote an hour, at least, in applauding the movement he had originated in so philanthropic a spirit. Whether he would have received any testimonial, if offered, for the great benefits he had conferred upon society, is one of those doubtful suppositions which it is better to leave to individual opinion. We have also known people usually good tempered, and reasonable in their character, having their tempers violently excited by a scolding attack, and, in their passion, uttering language, and threatening conduct which, otherwise they would never have thought of.

But, probably, human nature has been undergoing changes, of late, unusual in its history, and which we have failed to observe. If it has, why then it *may be* the best means to produce peace and stifle individual opinion, to get up a furious agitation and "monster mass meeting," which by its mighty power and force—ol buncombe—will so terrify the peace-loving citizens of New York, that not even to their fourth generation will a word be heard, except in whisper—"Hush, the *patriotic* journals, and *their* patriotic merchants, will scatter ye to the winds if ye dare to think and speak."

Seriously, however, we would ask these journals that have worked themselves up to such dangerous excitement, to look back to their files, and examine the course they pursued before the passage of the adjustment bills. Then they declared that the compromises of these measures, if sanctioned by Congress, would secure the integrity of the Union—that they would then feel satisfied and at rest But mark their conduct. No sooner has Congress passed the adjustment bills, than they renew with double energy their cry that "The Union is in danger." What barefaced recklessness and impudent demagogueism! Who is doing *most* to endanger the Union? It is they who have stirred up the embers of agitation, and are heaping on materials to kindle it into a general conflagration. By a meaner and baser policy than public journals of an enlightened and free country have ever before dared to pursue, they are striving to ruin the independent-minded merchants of New York in their business relations and prospects, or else force them to become the tools of their vile and degraded schemes. Their agitation is a disgrace to the journalism of our country; a crusade against the liberty of private opinions and a foul libel on the republicanism of our people.

We will see if the merchants of New York are so coward, so craven, as to submit to be the victims of these unprincipled agitators. We wait to see if they will expose themselves before the enlightened world, coming forward, in a body, in mass meeting, at the bidding, and to propitiate the favor, of such shameless tricksters. If they do, and if they think that thereby they will best promote their interests and their public and private character, we tell them that they sadly mistake the honest sentiment of the people, who, though loving peace, loving the Union, and loving Liberty, will not give their countenance to such an open barter of principle for selfish and mercenary ends. But we hold a higher opinion of the great body of our New York merchants; and we shall also be deceived in them, if they shall allow themselves to be badgered into support any movement full of disgace and dishonor, by the intimidations and libellings of men whose cry of "*patriotism*" excite the disgust and contempt of every honest republican.—*Sun.*

Feeding the Enemy.—A southern correspondent asks us to publish the names of those New York merchants who deal with the south, receive the money of the south, and are still feeding the Seward abolition papers with their advertisements, and enabling those journals to blow up a flame between the north and the south that will destroy the Union. We will think of it The principal journals of this city which are thus fed by those whose institutions they would destroy, are the Courier and Enquirer, The Tribune, the Post, and the Commercial Advertiser. We will think of it.—*Herald.*

—And the Day Book will *do* it.—*Day Book.*

The Union Meeting.—There is no disposition, as insinuated in some of the city journals, to name any ticket, or to introduce any personal or State politics in the resolutions, so we are assured; but, on the contrary, the intent is to approve and endorse, and thoroughly endorse, the adjustment of the exciting Slavery issues, which has been made in Congress after ten months of deliberation.

The utility of a Union demonstration is felt here, and is shown, because the most violent effort is making among a few of the clergy here and in the interior to nullify an act of Congress, and, indeed, so to arouse the public mind as to have undone all that has been done in Washington. That this city, the commercial emporium of this great Union, should feel the deepest interest in having quiet, peace, and good feeling prevail in all and between all the States is natural. Her very existence and life as a commercial city depend upon it, and it is natural there should be the deepest feeling, now that it is proposed to inflame the country, and to create that excitement in Congress which makes the transaction of public business impossible.—*Express.*

THE NEW YORK UNION MEETING.

In pursuance of the call signed by many thousands of the citizens of New York, representing the capital, the enterprise, and the sound healthy attachment to the Union of the masses of both political parties of the Empire city, there was a grand rally at Castle Garden last evening, in behalf of the integrity of the Union, good faith to the Constitution, and obedience to the laws of the land. Whether we consider the numerical strength of the assemblage, the number and variety of industrial interests represented, the strength of its commercial representation, or the momentous questions involved in its deliberations, this meeting is without a parallel in magnitude and importance in any political gathering that has ever assembled in this great emporium.

On entering the capacious establishment of Castle Garden, the mottoes which attracted the attention expressed at once the character and the objects of the gathering.

Over the entrance door was the memorable motto of Gen. Jackson, printed in conspicuous letters:

"THE UNION: IT MUST AND SHALL BE PRESERVED."

Suspended from the boxes were the following, to wit—Webster's celebrated declaration:

"LIBERTY AND UNION, NOW AND FOREVER, ONE AND INSEPARABLE."

And old Hickory's:

"THE UNION MUST AND SHALL BE PRESERVED."

And Harry Clay's:

"WE KNOW NO NORTH, NO SOUTH, NO EAST, NO WEST; BUT ONE COMMON COUNTRY."

And the following:

"THE UNION FIRST—PARTY INTERESTS AFTERWARDS."

The back of the stage was decorated with American flags, in front of which was suspended a portrait of the immortal Washington, and the motto:

"ONE COUNTRY, ONE CONSTITUTION, ONE DESTINY."

In front of the building, facing the stage, flags were also suspended, surmounted by the sentence from Daniel Webster:

"I LONG SINCE DETERMINED TO STAND OR FALL, SURVIVE OR PERISH, LIVE OR DIE, WITH THOSE WHO WOULD MAINTAIN THE INTEGRITY OF THE UNION."

The meeting was called to order by Mr. Nicholas Dean, in behalf of the committee of arrangements, who addressed the meeting as follows:

Fellow Citizens: We have come together to-night to take counsel upon most grave subjects—to advocate the supremacy of the constitution and the laws, and to pledge ourselves, at all hazards, to support the union of these States. We have been, and are yet, passing through a most perilous period of our history—to avert some of its dangers is our present purpose, That constitution under which we have lived in the full enjoyment of all those privileges which have marked our progress as a people, and which has conferred upon us "liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," has been attacked in the halls of national legislation, and a rule of action said to be drawn from a source above and beyond that instrument, avowed, and sought to be enforced Are we prepared to listen patiently, and approvingly, to such treasonable doctrines? (No, no)—to surrender our civil and political rights to the protection of fanatics—to the keeping of visionary theorists—to the custody and control of disunionists?—to cast at their feet to be trodden on, and defaced, that constitution won through long years of toil, of peril and of suffering—consecrated by the wisdom of our revolutionary fathers—and approved and certified to us by the greatest uninspired name that the universe ever looked upon—the name of George Washington? (Loud cheers.) Fellow citizens; conservatives of all parties; let this night witness that there is yet a redeeming spirit strong enough and broad enough, and active enough, to preserve intact this glorious depository of human freedom—this magnificent record of unsurpassed patriotism. To that end are we now met together.

In obedience to the instructions of the Committee of Arrangements, I now nominate as President of this great Union Safety Meeting—

GEORGE WOOD.

Mr. W. was accordingly called to the Chair, with the unanimous acclamation of the assembly.

Mr. Dean then made from the committee for arranging the meeting, the following nomination for

VICE PRESIDENTS.

Moses Taylor,	Wm. S. Wetmore,
Wm. H. Aspinwall,	Edward K. Collins,
John H. Brower,	Matthew Morgan,
Francis Griffin,	Lora Nash,
Joseph Kernochan,	John T. B. Maxwell,
Francis S. Lathrop,	Mortimer Livingston,
Lobert Latou,	Joseph J. Henry,
Charles G. Carleton,	Henry Young,
Gustavus A. Conover,	Isaac Townsend,
Robert Smith,	Samuel L. Mitchell,
N. Marvin Beckwith,	Schuyler Livingston,
William Tucker,	S. B. Althouse,
Jacob A. Westervelt,	David W. Catlin,
Joseph Petit,	Henry Chauncey,
Reuben Withers,	Charles M. Leupp,
Wm. H. Webb,	E. M. Greenway,
B. M. Whitlock,	E. Cheeseborough,
Ralph Clark,	Edward P. Heyer,
R. H. McCurdy,	Ab'm R. Van Nest,
George D. H. Gillespie,	Michael McGraph.

SECRETARIES.

Robert C. Wetmore.	Wm. R. Dean.
Wm. Barton,	Robert B. Milliken,
Fred'k R. Betts,	Thomas Fenner,
Thomas C. T. Buckley,	Alfred Large.

George Wood, Esq, the chairman of the meeting, then spoke as follows: The object of this meeting, fellow citizens, as you will perceive by the call, is to express our approval of the late measures of Congress, which are commonly known as the peace measures, and to preserve and perpetuate the union of the government and the country (Applause.) The difficulties under which we labor, in reference to the important subject of the Union, relate, as you all know, to the matter of Slavery; and those difficulties commenced, or rather this agitation commenced, some fifteen years ago. The doctrine was then advanced, that Slavery was in itself, and independent of the circumstances which surrounded it, sinful, and ought to be put down, without any regard to consequences, and without any regard to the effect of its sudden abolition on the prosperity and happiness of our sister States in which that domestic institution prevails. Those doctrines have been advanced, and have grown into a magnitude which now certainly threatens this country with serious difficulty, and which, if they be not put down, may terminate in the dissolution of our Union, and the destruction of this glorious republic, which is held forth as a bright example to all the nations of the world, with a view to spread those liberal institutions under which we have enjoyed so much prosperity. Till the period to which I allude, the doctrines entertained on that subject are perfectly well known to all of us. We all considered the institution of Slavery in itself as injurious and as an evil. But we found it existing in our country, having been originally introduced when we were in a state of pupilage, before we acquired our independence, and it has grown with the growth of this country, so that it will require a long time before its total abolition can take place. The institution of Slavery has existed since the commencement of the world, and in all ages. It has undoubtedly been, in the early periods of society, a great instrument in favor of civilization, but in process of time it became better that it should be abolished. But where this evil exists, when it is interwoven with all the interests of a country, it is, of course, a very difficult matter to abolish it; and every country in which it prevails should be allowed to take its own time in the destruction of it. About the period to which I allude, some fifteen years ago, a new doctrine prevailed on this subject. The idea was proposed, that Slavery was in itself a sin—that it ought to be abolished, at all events and like everything which is sinful, it ought to be abolished without regard to consequences. This, unquestionably, was a new doctrine. It was repugnant to the patriots of this country, to the fathers of the revolution. They looked upon Slavery as an evil, but thought we should look to the consequences before we undertook to abolish it. The idea that it was sinful in itself, like murder or robbery, and that it ought at once to be abolished, without regard to consequences, never entered the heads of those patriots who led this country originally to independence and freedom. This notion, however, as I before remarked, took ground some fifteen years ago, and then our abolitionists declared that it was the duty of this country, under all circumstances, and without regard to consequences, suddenly to abolish it, looking only at the question of Slavery itself as sinful and as an institution which ought not to be allowed to exist. Now, we consider this doctrine erroneous. We consider that where this institution exists we must look at consequences, and that it will not do to abolish and destroy it without taking into consideration the consequences that would result, and the consideration whether it would promote the happiness of mankind to abolish it or to suffer it to continue. (Applause.) The idea that Slavery is in itself sinful is unquestionably repugnant to the general sentiment of mankind, because we all know that in the earlier stages of society Slavery has been instrumental in introducing institutions favorable to the promotion of civilization; but after a period of time the progress of society will require that it should be abolished. It will, however, need time to do so, and it must be left to every country in which it exists, to judge as to the time and circumstances under which it shall be abolished. In the Southern States, where it prevails, they ought to be allowed to judge for themselves, and we ought not to interfere with them. (Great applause.) This idea, that conscience dictates that Slavery is in itself sinful, is, as we think, entirely unfounded. We may say of conscience, in regard to this subject, as we may say of the test of beauty, or of anything else, that when we find the general sentiment of mankind to accord on a certain subject we ought to esteem it to be correct. A celebrated critic remarks that, if any one should take into his head that Horace, or Virgil, or Demosthenes, or any of the other great authors, were not entitled to the reputation which they have received, that individual ought to reflect that the general sentiment of mankind has pronounced in favor of those authors, and, instead of being dogmatical on the subject, he ought to take pains to make himself familiar with those authors, and, by the time he had done so, he would approve of the common opinion of mankind. Now we may apply this to the question of Slavery. When we find that Slavery has existed in all ages and in all countries; when we find it has been an important instrument in the civilization of man—when an individual takes it into his head to pronounce it sinful—we ought to take the general sentiment of mankind to prove the error into which he has fallen. And the only question is, whether the institution and the state of society in which it exists are calculated to promote its general interests. That is the true view of the subject. This was the view taken of it by the patriots of the revolution. They were all opposed to Slavery in the abstract, but they found it existing in this country, and they were too well acquainted with human affairs, to think that it could be at once abolished, and their views have been corroborated by the experience we have seen in the emancipation of the negroes in the British West Indian colonies. [Cheering and applause.] What has been the effect of the sudden abolition of Slavery in those colonies? It has blighted their prosperity and destroyed them, and we may venture the assertion that if we were to allow the sudden abolition of Slavery in the Southern States, it would be attended with the prostration of industry as it was in the West Indies, and we should be in a much worse condition than they are; for when we look at the character of our country and of our institutions, free and liberal—when we reflect that when Slavery is abolished the slaves must be put on an equality with the whites [voice—never!], and as we can't have a standing army, as exists in Great Britain, the consequences would be a survile insurrection in the Southern States, and the most destructive of wars—a civil war—would be the necessary result. Now are we to shut our eyes and ears to such consequences, and to entertain the idea that Slavery is in itself sinful, like robbery or any other crime, and that it must be abolished without regard to consequences? Are we to subject the Southern States, and our Southern fellow citizens, and their wives and children, to such consequences as they apprehend, and as we have every reason to believe, would ensue if we undertook to carry into effect such an absurd doctrine, which I am sorry to say prevails among a large portion of the community? [Cries of no, no, no, from all parts of the house.] I have said the object of this meeting is to put down agitation on the subject of Slavery. We know the extent to which this agitation had been carried within the last fifteen years and more. The very moment the idea was adopted that Slavery was in itself a sin, and ought to be at once abolished, without regard to consequences, a system of agitation was entered upon by a portion of the people in the Eastern States for the purpose of destroying it. They commenced by flooding Congress with petitions praying for the abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia. They were not content with finding those petitions set aside and rejected, but they persevered in it, and Congress was, from day to day, inundated with petitions of the same character. This was, unquestionably, an abuse of the right of petition. If I am allowed to speak on a subject with which I am familiar (our courts of justice), I say that every man has a right to present his petition in due form to any court of justice; but when it is passed upon, and if he persists, hour after hour, and day after day, in renewing it, it would be an abuse of the right of petition. That was the case with the abolition petitions with which the legislature of the Union was thus flooded. I have referred to that as the commencement of this agitation; and it was not intended that it should prevail. On the contrary, the abolitionists knew that it could not; but the object was to keep up the agitation; and through the agency of a distinguished statesman, now deceased, they succeeded in carrying on this system until, to a certain extent, they alienated the mind of the South from the North, and the North from the South, and increased the number of abolitionists to an indefinite extent This was the commencement of that system of agitation which we now deplore. It has been growing ever since, and at the last session of the national legislature an attempt was made to put it down, by passing a number of acts called peace measures. We are all aware to what extent that agitation was carried in the halls of Congress. We are all aware of the conflict of opinions, and of the debates carried on, until finally the opposing parties seemed to rest by a sort of mutual consent, and those measures were finally passed, in the hope that they would put an end to all agitation on the subject. But now, unfortunately, after they were passed, it is attempted to agitate this subject among certain portions of our people; and the object of calling this meeting, which I trust will be followed up by others throughout the country, is to express our approval of those measures, and our disapproval of the attempt to continue this agitation which we apprehend, if allowed to continue, will end in the destruction of this Union and the destruction of the hopes of all republicans in every part of the world, in the destruction of that bright example which we set in this country of an established republic which was calculated to promote the general happiness and prosperity of mankind. I have now, my friends, said all that was proper for me to say on this occasion. You will be addressed by a number of gentlemen, without any regard to party; for on the great question of the preservation or dissolution of the Union, we must rise above the billows of party spirit [tremendous applause], and, reviving the old spirit of '76, which knew no party but the country, which was headed by the great man whose memory lives in the hearts of us all, and whose image presides over us (pointing to the likeness of Washington over the stage), I trust we shall be able to rise above party spirit and look only to the Union, and the interests which the Union involves.

The venerable chairman then sat down amid great cheers.

Mr. Robert C. Wetmore then rose, and said that he would take pleasure in reading some letters which the committee of arrangements had received from some distinguished gentlemen in reply to invitations extended to them to address the meeting. There was one from Senator Dickinson, of this State, and another from the Hon. Daniel Webster, Secretary of State. The committee had sent a deputation of merchants to wait on Mr. Webster. It was the purpose of that distinguished gentleman to be present; and had his health permitted, he would have been here to say what he was about to read from his letter. [Applause.]

The following are the letters:

HON. DANIEL S. DICKINSON'S LETTER.

Binghamton, Oct. 29, 1850.

My Dear Sir:—A most painful domestic affliction causes me to decline your kind invitation to attend a "Union Meeting" of the citizens of New York, at Castle Garden, to-morrow evening; but I approve its patriotic purposes and sympathize warmly with the movement.

I thank you for the complimentary manner in which you are pleased to allude to my humble efforts in the Senate, and assure you that I long since determined to stand or fall, "survive or perish, live or die," with those who would maintain the integrity of the Union and uphold the genial spirit of our country's constitution.

Be pleased to present my best regards to the patriotic assemblage, and believe me sincerely yours,

D. S. DICKINSON.

To F. S. Lathrop, Esq., Chairman of Committee, &c.

HON. DANIEL WEBSTER'S LETTER.

Franklin, N. H, Oct. 28th, 1850.

Gentlemen:—Nothing in the world but regard for the state of my health prevents me from accepting at once your invitation, and assuring you of my presence at the "Union Meeting" at Castle Garden, on Wednesday evening next. I rejoice to know that such a meeting is called; I rejoice to know that it will be attended by thousands of intelligent men, lovers of their country, party men doubtless, but abject slaves to no party, and who will not suffer either party clamor or party discipline to dry up within them all the fountains of love and attachment to the constitution of their country. (Applause). The voice of such a meeting will be heard and respected; it will rebuke disobedience to the laws, actual or threatened; it will tend to check the progress of mad fanaticism; it will call men who are honest, but who have been strangely misled, back to their duty, and it will give countenance and courage to the faithful friends of Union throughout the land. (Applause).

When the commercial interests of the great metropolis of the country speaks, with united hearts and voices, expressing its conviction of the presence of the great danger, and its determined purpose to meet that danger, to combat with it and overcome it, the example will be likely to rouse good men everywhere; and when the country shall be roused, the country will be safe. (Applause).

I concur, gentlemen, in all the political principles contained in the resolutions, a copy which has been sent to me; and I stand pledged to support those principles, publicly and privately, now and always, to the full extent of my influence, and by the exertion of every faculty which I possess. The eminent men whom you mention, and with whose names you have done me the honor to associate mine, are well worthy of the praise which you bestow on them. I shall never forget, and I trust the country will never forget, the patriotism, the manliness, the courage manifested by them, in an hour of difficulty and of peril. (Applause.)

The peace measures of the last session are, the Texas Boundary act, the act for establishing the two territorial governments of New Mexico and Utah, the act for the abolition of the slave trade in the District of Columbia, and the Fugitive Slave law. This last measure gentlemen, is not such a measure as I had prepared before I left the Senate, and which, of course, I should have supported, if I had remained in the Senate. But it received the proper sanction of the two houses of Congress, and of the President of the United States. It is the law of the land, and as such is to be respected and obeyed by all good citizens. I have heard no man whose opinion is worth regarding, deny its constitutionality, and those who counsel violent resistance to it, counsel that which, if it take place, is sure to lead to bloodshed, and to the commission of capital offences. It remains to be seen how far the deluded and deluders will go on, in this career of faction, folly and crime. (Tremendous cheering.)

There were honest and well meaning members of Congress, who did not see their way clear to support these great and leading measures of the last session. You are quite right in saying that the motives of these gentlemen ought not to be impeached. But the measures have been adopted, they have become a law, constitutionally and legally binding upon us all, and no man is likely to oppose them. (Applause.)

No man is at liberty to set up, or affect to set up, his own conscience as above the law, (great cheering,) in a matter which respects the rights of others, and the obligations, civil, social, and political, due to others from him. Such a pretence says the foundation of all government, and is of itself a perfect absurdity; and while all are bound to yield obedience to the laws wise and well disposed citizens will forbear from renewing past agitation, and rekindling the flames of useless and dangerous controversy. (Cheers and applause.)

If we would continue one people, we must acquiesce in the will of the majority, constitutionally expressed; and he who does not mean to do that, means to disturb the public peace, and to do what he can to overturn the government. (Applause.)

Gentlemen, I am led to the adoption of your last resolution, in an especial and emphatic manner, by every dictate of my understanding, and I embrace it with full purpose of heart and mind. Its sentiment is my sentiment. With you, I declare that I "range myself under the banners of that party whose principles and practice are most calculated to uphold the constitution, and to perpetuate our glorious Union." (Loud cries of "Hurrah," and applause.)

Gentlemen, I am here to recruit my health, enfeebled as it has been, by ten months of excessive labor and indescribable anxiety. The air of these, my native hills, renews my strength and my spirits. I feel its invigorating influences while I am writing these few lines, and I shall return shortly to my post, to discharge its duties as well as I can, and resolved, in all events, that I will not be dependson me, our Union shall pass through this fiery trial, without the smell of smoke upon its garments. [Overwhelming cheers and waving of hats all over the assemblage.]

I am, gentlemen, with very sincere regard,
Your obliged fellow citizen,
And obedient servant,
DANIEL WEBSTER.

To Messrs. F. S. Lathrop, Gerard Hallock, Charles G. Carleton, P. S. Duryee, Committee, New York.

The conclusion of this splendid letter was followed by three times three for Webster, three cheers for Dickinson, and three groans, and repeat of three groans, mingled with a general hissing, for W. H. Seward. Quiet being restored—

James W. Gerard, Esq., addressed the multitude, as follows: I come, according to your invitation, citizens of this my native place, to meet you in thousands and tens of thousands at the call of our country, to rally around the standard of the republic, and on the altar of that common country to sacrifice all party feeling, all party prejudice—to concert such measures as may best perpetuate our glorious Union. Merchants, mechanics and traders of New York, your voice and your action this night, will be heard and felt throughout the length and breadth of this glorious land. It will be heard and felt in New England; aye, and upon the top of the Granite Mountains of New Hampshire. It will be heard and felt all over your glorious Southern country. Your free States will hear it, and O your brethren of the South how you will give them aid and comfort. The honest manhood of the South will bless the citizens of New York, and their wives and children will give you their prayers, because they will feel that you oppose agitators and will not war on their rights, but on those who attempt to trample on them. [Cheering and applause.] Your voice and action will be felt and heard all along your fifteen hundred miles of commercial sea-board, and every State will leap with joy, and every mechanic and trader on that sea-board will join in the cry you raise to-night, in favor of the Union and constitution; and with the course of the Western sun, will roll over the vallies of the Western waters and will not be stopped till they have passed the Rocky Mountains, and will not die till they reach El Dorado, our youngest sister on the shores of the Pacific. Your voice and action, before to-morrow's sun will have set, will be carried by steam and lightning to every village, town, and hamlet of this glorious republic. Every mountain top will hear it, and every valley will join in the cry—that we will stand by the compromises of the constitution, and the union of this republic. Sixty years ago, my friends, the republic of this country was launched into existence with a constitution founded on compromise, and by compromise only can it be sustained. [Applause.] From that day to this, the glorious republic has gone on prosperously, conquering and to conquer. Each State has preserved its own system of government, under the power of our own glorious constitution. The rising republic took for its emblem the selected bird of Jove—the king bird of our forest—and on the scroll suspended from the eagle's mouth the motto, *E Pluribus Unum*—the Union, one and indivisible.—Well the rising greatness of the country justified the proud emblem of the eagle; for, as the eagle taking its flight heavenward in the air, with a wing that never tires, and an eye that never winces, daring the very sun in the firmament, so has our beloved country risen higher and higher in her glorious career of national renown and national prosperity. [Tremendous applause.] Its feats of arts and science are rivalled by its deeds of arms, and the great and good statesmen and warriors of the North and the South rivalled each other, which could do the most to promote the common welfare and glory of their country. And I say palsied be the hand which would pluck one feather from that eagle's wing, or check its flight. [Vociferous applause.] We have met to-night to declare our views, and to pass resolutions on the situation of the country—carry out and endorse the measures of compromise passed at the last session of Congress. I need not tell you that for ten long months Northern abolitionists, banding with Southern democrats almost put an end to the legislation of the country; the wheels of government were paralyzed, and the boldest of our patriots were awed by their audacity. It was such men as we have heard from to-night—(applause)—who threw themselves in the breach to save the country, and nobly did they do their work. And due honor will be done to them to-night; whigs and democrats, whether from the North or the South. By the aid of those glorious patriots, the troubled waters were lulled, and peace was once more in our land. But there were certain unruly spirits from the North, and the South, who would rather rule in hell than serve in heaven, determined, after the compromise measures were passed, to recommence the agitation and dosa on the scum that should arise.—There will be three resolutions offered here this evening One will be to do honor to those patriots who nobly threw themselves in the breach, for the benefit of the country, regardless of their own political or personal safety. (Tremendous applause. Three cheers) The second will be one not of endorsement but of condemnation of a class in the North and South who want to mar the good feeling which prevailed in Congress and througout the land. We shall condemn no man by name because our meeting is national, but you will perceive to whom allusion is made. The third is to commend what is commonly called the Compromise bills of Congress. I tell you this land must have peace. There has been too much agitation; there are too many unruly spirits at work, and they must be laid before we can have peace. Cast your eyes to Eastern lands and see with what complacency they look on this republic falling, as they think by its own disunion. But no; the crowned heads of Europe will be disappointed. The voice of this night will be heard, and under the banner of the constitution we will maintain our Union (Great cheering). Among the compromise measures passed by the last Congress is what is called the Fugitive Slave bill. Allow me to say a few words in relation to that measure. Many of you know my profession; it is to construe and expound the law. I have read that bill and the bill of 1793 and as I stand before God and man the law of last session is nothing but a measure to carry out the act of 93, which was founded on the constitution. This act has been most shamefully and abominably abused. The act of 1793 is still in force and this is a mere amendment to it, giving a trial before a commissioner, and providing a few more penalties against those who obstruct the law. Now, where are we in relation to the question of Slavery. It was entailed on us by our British ancestors. It is their misfortune and not a crime that it exists in the Southern States. The law of ninety-three has been acted upon for fifty years. and why is it that now certain people are making war against it? I tell you why—because certain abolitionists and political demagogues who want office have been endeavoring to make a false issue to mislead the people. I am, therefore, here with you to put down those demagogues. (Vociferous cheering). I will do this with you. I will join with you in the cry of the Israelites of old, against those who had the leprosy. Let us cast them out, &c. Mr. Gerard then spoke of the necessity of obeying the law and continued:—I have two more resolutions, which will find a response in every man's voice. The resolutions declare a love of country superior to the love of party; and that we shall go for no man who seeks to renew a sectional agitation, or the re-agitation of the abolition of Slavery. (Applause)—For myself, I go for my country first, for the Union first, and for my party last. (Applause.) I stand prepared here to-night to offer up myself a sacrifice—to shake off party shackles when my country calls. (Applause.) I have been a whig all my life; but if that old party—the old national whig party—is to be poisoned by abolition feelings. I swear then to support it no longer, if it should break into ten thousand fragments. (Cheers.) If I stand alone, I will pluck from unworthy hands the old whig banner, and stand or fall by it. They who shall give countenance to abolitionism will be the deserters of whig principles. Not I.—No, my fellow citizens, let us discard this unholy alliance; let us cut down these agitators as cumberers of the ground, even if the party is to be buried in their ruins. (Applause.) I feel that I have a right to speak here. I was born within three hundred yards of this spot. I have grown up, and am growing old in this gloriously city of ours. I have never asked for a vote, I have never sought an office, I have never bent my knee to party for place or power. With me the post of honor has been the private station. I have never received a dollar of the people's money. I come not here as a party man, bound by party ties My country calls; I obey the voice of my country. My country first, and party last. (Cheers.) We have no ticket to offer you for the approaching election. We have met upon the principles of a national union. Our platform is laid down; it is left for you to decide accordingly on your candidates, if you concur in our principles. I have nothing to expect, nothing to look for but your approbation. I have no other object here in view, no other desire than the Union and the honor of my country.—The eyes of the country, fellow citizens, are upon you. All good men throughout the land will bless you for this night's glorious work. The day is propitious—the sun is propitious—the occasion is propitious, and your own ever smiling faces are propitious. Don't be afraid to speak, but be bold—be as bold, as bold as I am, and that's bold enough. I would ask you, are you prepared to see that flag struck down? (No! No!) Who wielded that flag? When Patrick Henry proclaimed the Revolution in the South, when Washington was called to the command of our armies, that flag was borne in triumph through the last battle. Are you prepared to desert that flag! (No, never.) Are you prepared to see it struck down! (No) or to strike down a single star? (No.) No my friends, no; all the stars upon it must stand, if that make up the glorious constellation. But do you see no stripes upon it? What do they mean They mean that the stripes which we administered in achieving, our liberties we are ever ready to bestow upon the enemies of our country. Shall we give up that flag? (No! No!) No, my friends, that flag now covers every sea, and our ships sailing under it whiten the world. Where is that flag now, which has borne our arms so often to victory. It is now in the ice bound regions of the North contending for the noble prize of relieving the lost navigators, a glorious duty, attracting the sympathies of the world. Will you pluck the laurels from the grasp of our noble countrymen in the icy regions of the North pole? (No, no.)

Mr. Gerard next adverted to the glorious victories under our national flag from the towers of Monterey to the city of Mexico. With that flag let us live—under that flag let us die. (Cheers.) Now, fellow citizens, let us come to practical results. If the whig party, to which I belong, will throw overboard these abolition agitators, I will fight for them, and stick by them as long as they last. If they will not do so, I will go over to the hall of St. Tammany—(cheers)—and put a buck tail in my hat. (Prolonged and enthusiastic cheering.) And I will wield it for St. Tammany, and under it I will fight for the compromises of the constitution and for the Union. (Three cheers, "Hip, hip! hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!" Three more, which were duly given) Now, Gentlemen, I will read to you the resolutions:

1. Resolved, That we revere the wisdom and patriotism of our ancestors, which framed the Union of the States under the Federal Constitution; that we attribute our power, dignity, and prosperity as a nation, the full possession and enjoyment of civil and religious liberty, the security of property and the means of moral and intellectual elevation which are the birthright of every citizen, and all the magnificent results of our growth as a people, to the Union under the

whole Assembly of the State of New York, which denies the right of *habeas corpus* to those fugitive slaves. The fundamental provisions of this act of the New York Legislature refuse to any person under service the privileges of *habeas corpus*. Upon the Judges of the United States Courts *habeas corpus* operates in favor of the slave, but it has been held by the judges that its privileges are exclusively confined to those courts. It is your own law, and not that of Congress, that denies to the slave the privilege in question, about which so much has been said. Condemn, therefore, your own Legislature at home, and not Congress, for depriving the bondsman of *habeas corpus*.—Every judge of an United States Court will issue a writ of *habeas corpus* to the slave, but no judge of the courts of New York State can issue it. Yet we are told that the fugitive slave law has done away with what existed before. The law of this State, long since enacted, directs that a man owing service in another State, and coming into this, be arrested and brought before the judge; and that the judge give the owner a certificate of the fact, which shall be his warrant for the removal of his property. This is State legislation, and it contains every feature that is obnoxious in the Fugitive Slave law of the United States. First, an affidavit is sufficient testimony. Second, the Judge can decide without a jury; and third, he can give a certificate from which a writ of *habeas corpus* cannot remove the slave. I have spoken of the law itself. I will now say of the opposition to it, that it is not honest. It is not founded on a true regard for the rights of men. He who breaks this law, breaks in his heart every other law. In the words of Webster, he "does all that he can to overturn the Government."

A large portion of the audience not being able to hear the speaker, here became impatient, and kept up whistling and various noises, so that he was obliged to withdraw.

Mr. EDWARD SANDFORD next addressed the meeting. He said: Fellow-citizens, I will not detain you at this late hour but a single moment, from the pleasure of hearing the gentlemen who are to follow me. I cannot withhold the expression of my unfeigned regret that, at this advanced stage of our history, a meeting of this kind should be rendered necessary by a great crisis in public affairs. At the period of entering upon my manhood, the dark cloud of nullification lowered from the South. At that time a warrior statesman, around whose memory every feeling of my heart is entwined, held the helm of the empire, and saved the ship when he uttered the immortal sentiment, "The Union must and shall be preserved." [Great cheering.] At the same time another champion of the Constitution, from another section of the country battling against the invading hosts of the South, exclaimed for "Liberty and Union, now and forever" Whence is the danger now? Whence comes the nullification?—a nullification not of a law, but of the sacred charter itself—the instrument which is the basis and protection of our liberties, and in which it is guarantied that any person owing service and fleeing into another State, must be restored to the owner Yet we refuse to carry out this charter, and trample under foot the law passed to give it effect. It is a melancholy condition of things when men of business have to leave their avocations and rally around that instrument, to protect it not merely from defilement, but destruction. The friends of liberty are everywhere gathering together at the sound of the alarm, and I rejoice to see so large an assemblage here to-night. It has been well said by the gentleman who preceded me, that the cry against the Fugitive Slave law is not honest. It is not honest; for so long as the Federal Compact exists, and so long as we enjoy the protection of the law, we are bound to obey and fulfil the law; and he that, under pretence of a "higher law," or no law, refuses his aid to carry it into execution, is guilty of downright dishonesty. [Applause.] Its great object is, to carry out the charter throughout the whole extent of this broad land. There is no such thing as freedom to the slave anywhere under the Constitution of the United States unless he is regularly manumitted. He is as much the property of the owner as the child of the parent, and it as much the duty of every good citizen to restore him, as the runaway boy to his father. The master has the same claim as parents have to their children, and husbands to their wives, and if you strike down that part of the charter which is the basis of protection to the rights of our Southern brethren by the same blow you strike down your own protection. [Cheers.] Will you, then, stand by and see a paricidal hand raised against the Constitution? [Cries of "Never."] Sentiments cost us nothing. Shall we act, or merely talk?—Every man has a duty before him to perform. How shall it be accomplished? Let no man suspected of infidelity to the Constitution, or of countenancing agitation, receive your vote. Thrust the firebrands of agitation out of your halls of legislation, and the lesser lights will soon "pale their ineffectual fires."—Laughter.—Put the brand of proscription on the Free Soilers. Teach the covenant breakers that the highest duty, next to obedience to God, is to perform contracts. They are expressly denounced by the Scripture itself, which is the best code of common law, as well as of morals, for all just laws are founded on holy writ; and it is also our duty to denounce them. But, if the efforts of fanaticism should bring down this glorious edifice, I, for one, do not wish to survive the calamity. I will not willingly live beyond the ruins of my country. I have not the sagacity to forsee all the untold horrors of a civil war, should force be the last resort to preserve the Union. But when disunion comes, it will be dreadful, and when the bond is once severed, it can never be united—Suppose one single State to separate and resolve never to be brought back, is it by the point of the sword we would drive it back? No, such a Union would not be worth having. Where is the remedy? Is it in re-organization? No, for if we are unfaithful to our contract, what State will form another partnership with us? What other alternative remains? Shall every State be separate and independent, and the United States be severed? What the consequences would be, we have foreshadowed in the condition of South America. No in the words of a poet of the North, let us say, now and forever:—

"Columbia! Columbia! to glory arise,
The Queen of the world and the child of the skies."

—Tremendous cheers.

OGDEN HOFFMAN, Esq rose.—Fellow-citizens, at this late hour of the night, and as you have been delighted by those who have preceded me, and will, no doubt, be delighted by one who is to follow me, I shall not trespass long on your time. Let me now tell you, I have not come here as a Whig or a Democrat, but I came when I found that our glorious Union was threatened and in danger—when I found all that, I came in obedience to the Constitution, when I saw it reeling under the blows aimed at it by the ultras of the South, and the Abolitionists of the North. I felt it my duty to attend and come here this evening, and, moreover, because I love my country and her institutions even better than I love my family; and here let me tell you, I believe that the measures we passed this night, are not at war with the sentiments either of the great parties of this Union. I, myself, sincerely believe that both parties are honest and attached to the union of this great Confederacy, and I believe the Whig party, as it has ever been, is faithful to the Constitution and the laws of the land. I came not here, said Mr. Hoffman, as the advocate of Slavery, I deplore its existence, but I remember that it was entailed upon us by our ancestors. The war of Independence found it amongst us; the Constitution of the United States found it amongst us; and that Constitution was based on a compromise acknowledging Southern rights at least, and without such compromise the Constitution never would be adopted. It was framed in the spirit of compromise, and by compromise alone this great Union can be preserved. Let us look at what that glorious Constitution and the Union has made this land. Our country teeming with industrious and happy people, our commerce extended—the hand of industry rewarded—the United States the home of the oppressed of all climes, who chose to take shelter under the wings of the American eagle, and our country advancing to a pitch of grandeur among the nations of the earth unequalled in ancient or modern history; and now, fellow-citizens, let me ask you, would you like to see your country arrested and dragged to the ground in its mid career, by a paricidal hand. Who does not remember when we saw our busy city wrapped in gloom, and high over our heads the storm grumbled, when the voice of Henry Clay was heard—Cheers for several minutes—Yes, fellow citizens, the voice of Henry Clay rose above it, and above party trammels, and with more than his youthful eloquence advocated the sacredness of the Constitution.—Mr. Hoffman here alluded to Mr. Webster, after which there were repeated rounds of cheers Mr. Webster, said Mr. Hoffman, who was always known as the champion and defender of the Constitution, rallied round Mr. Clay, and with him came others, , who all nobly fought and conquered. I need not mention who they are; but there is one amongst them who is a stranger to you as well as to me, and him will I name. He came in the midst of our tribulation and trouble, and was one of the band who saved the Union, and stood shoulder to shoulder with Henry Clay; need I mention that of General Foote?—Thunders of applause.—Mr. Hoffman then took up the Fugitive Slave law and asked what it was; and said it was in accordance with the law of 1793, passed by the father of his country or under his auspices—cheers—and the same Constitution that authorized the passage of the Fugitive Slave law, authorized the passage of the law of 1793. And now let me ask you, is it less stringent than that law, or than many others on our statute-book? We have a law that subjects the poor foreigner who comes to our shores if he be charged with a crime, to be sent back to the powers that demand him, to be tried under a code much more bloody than ours; and where is the sympathy for him? Oh, no, all our sympathies are reserved for the black man. Mr. H. continued to address the audience for some time longer, and, upon the conclusion of his speech he was loudly cheered.

JAMES T. BRADY was the next orator. He said, Mr. Chairman and fellow-citizens: I have had sufficient experience in public meetings to know that those of the audience who have had to stand during the proceedings of this evening are so fatigued at this time of night that it might be most judicious for me not to make any remark this evening [Cry of go on, we won't go home till morning.] I thank my friend, I will be most happy to accompany him home at a very early hour in the morning. [Applause.] I am here speaking in a city of which many of us are natives; a city which is treated by the politicians of both parties with the utmost contumely; this city, which never generated any set of political principles which had not reason and soundness for its basis. There was a section which we used to call the infected district. I am happy to find that our city is now infected with patriotism. I am glad to see that the spirit of compromise is abroad here, and I shall be happy to welcome my friend Gerard in Tammany Hall with "a bucktail in his hat." [Applause.] As to his principles I know that they cannot be improved. Mr. B. next passed to the consideration of the subject of the compact of the States, and maintained the proposition that the State which was not sustained in her rights, and defended against aggressions, was justifiable in seceding. He said, I am right in saying that the struggle for the establishment of this our constitution was one of ages, and when I see any one applying the torch of incendiarism to these institutions, I say he must be, to give it the most charitable construction, insane. But when I see, as I can see, either one of two men, whom I might mention, standing behind this incendiary—[groans and cries of "Van Buren or Seward"]—and urging him on; I think that gross injustice has been done to Benedict Arnold. [Cries or "yes, yes."] I thought that Arnold was the worst of traitors, but here are two worse than he. Each party has the honor of claiming one. [Groans and cries of denunciation against Van Buren and Seward.] On the forehead of each of these men I would have the mark of traitor so indelibly stamped, that none but the Creator could erase it. The speaker next went on to comment on the followers of the two men to whom he alluded; persons who seemed to have been born out of place, and designed for existence on some other planet than the one on which they were born; man who found higher laws to govern them than were furnished here. "And," said he, "who are these men, so much better than are we? They are of two classes, fanatics and demagogues. And from their language it appears that they were born for some other system than ours. Their sentiments, as expressed in their representative journals, remind me of some exquisite poetry which I lately read in a country newspaper. It ran somewhat as follows:—

"I thank my God the sun and moon
Were hung so very high,
* * * *
If 'twere not so, I have no doubt,
That some presumptuous ass
Would pluck them from their place in Heaven,
And light the world with gas."

These people can see every kind of misery except that which they can relieve. They can send moral pocket-handkerchiefs to the Islanders of New Zealand, but forget or refuse to see the misery of the poor widow at home, who goes to her cold and pitiful cellar destitute of the ordinary comforts of life. Again referring to the great compact of the Union, Mr. B. said:—A certain portion of the North are engaged in efforts to nullify that law. Do we not, said he, recollect when South Carolina was in that position? And how was that settled. [Applause.] Alluding to the Fugitive Slave law, he said, the whole power of government, if necessary, should be concentrated to carry out the provisions of this law. Some will have it, said he, that the Union is bound as with bonds of iron; but if it were a mere thing of parchment, it would be but a sorry affair. It must exist in the affections of the people to be of permanent and perfect effect. [Cheers.] It is to express sentiments of this kind that we come here this evening. I know that there are certain sneaking politicians who have been waiting here to-night to see which way the wind would blow. Now, in nautical phrase I would say to such, that after they see the papers to-morrow morning, they had better ease off their sheets and let go. (Loud cheers.) I think it is now pretty well seen how the wind blows The agitators may cry out "The war of the races," as much as they please, but if it ever comes to that, so help me heaven, I shall be found standing by my own race. I know that ten years from this time men will be found coming forward and using arguments to prove that they were not the friends of disunion. The name of one will be Wm. H. Seward, and of the other Martin Van Buren. I conclude by offering the following resolution:—

Resolved, That a committee of fifty citizens, whose names are hereunto annexed, be appointed, with power to fill vacancies, and add to their numbers, to be called the

"UNION SAFETY COMMITTEE."

charged with the duty, by correspondence and otherwise, of carrying out the objects of this meeting, which are hereby declared to be—To revive and foster among the whole people of the United States, the spirit in which the Union was formed, and the constitution was adopted; and to resist "every attempt to alienate any portion of our country from the rest, or to enfeeble the sacred ties which now link together the various parts."

George Wood,	Ralph Clark,
Moses Taylor,	Robert C. Wetmore,
Hiram Ketchum,	S. T. Nicholl,
Schuyler Livingston,	J. A. Westervelt,
Charles G. Carleton,	Samuel L. Mitchill,
Gideon Ostrander,	J. Phillips Phœnix,
Joshua J. Henry,	George B. Butler,
Joseph Kernochan,	Geo. D. Gillespie,
Francis S. Lathrop,	David W Catlin,
Charles O'Conor,	Edward Sandford,
Marshal O. Roberts,	Francis Griffin,
Henry Grinnell,	Charles B. Spicer,
James E. Thayer,	B. M. Whitlock,
Jacob Aims,	E. K. Collins,
Lucien B. Chase,	A. M. Cozzens,
Jno. D. Van Buren,	Wm. M. Lambert,
James W. Gerard,	John M. Bradhurst,
Robert Smith,	Ogden Hoffman,
James Brooks,	George Douglass,
Isaac Townsend,	Wm. Stevens,
Charles E. Butler,	Richard Surlew,
John J. Cisco,	G. W. Hempstone,
Nicholas Dean,	Samuel E. Sproulls,
O. D. F. Grant,	James T. Brady,
Dennis Perkins,	Alfred G. Benson,
	John McKeon.

This resolution was unanimously passed, and on motion the meeting then adjourned.

Mr. Brady was brief, in consequence of the lateness of the hour. It was after 11 o'clock when the meeting adjourned.

Thus ended the great demonstration of the people of New York, in favor of the Union and the Constitution, and in opposition to Slavery agitation and fanaticism of all kinds. It will long be remembered as the largest and most enthusiastic assemblage of people ever congregated in this city, and we hope the effects of it will be lasting—that its good fruits will be enjoyed in after years, in tranquility, peace and harmony with the South and in the permanence of this great republic in all its integrity. This great meeting was called at the request of over ten thousand of the merchants, mechanics, and professional men of the metropolis of the Union. Annexed is the call, and as many of the signatures as we can find room for to day—names we wish to hand down to posterity as those of patriots.—*Herald.*

[We omit the signatures.—*Stan'd.*]

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

Without Concealment....Without Compromise.

NEW YORK: THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1850.

THE UNITARIANS AND THE BLOODHOUND BILL.

"I embrace the opportunity also," writes a Unitarian clergyman in a private letter to us, "to correct a misapprehension which found a statement in your last paper, concerning the action of the Unitarian Convention at Springfield, in relation to the Fugitive Slave Law. If you will re-examine any proper report of the proceedings, you will find that the resolution first proposed upon the subject was, for divers reasons, laid upon the table; that it was afterwards, with warm opposition from those who did not wish the subject introduced for an expression of opinion, referred by a small majority to the Business Committee, every member of any Unitarian Congregation being invited to vote by the President; that, subsequently, when the Committee reported a resolution condemnatory of the law, the report was accepted nearly unanimously, and the resolution adopted by much the same vote. At the same time, let it be said, only one opinion was expressed in the Convention as to the character and claims of the odious enactment. The ground of your advice to your contemporary is, therefore, at present fallacious; of which I think you will be as glad as any one."

Our esteemed correspondent conjectures aright in supposing we feel an interest in the purity and respectability of the Unitarians. One does not easily throw off early associations, and beside it would not be in human nature to see anybody or anything sink to the level of the *Journal of Commerce* and not regret it. If we had heard that the Rev. Mr. Bellows, or the editors of the (Boston) *Christian Register* had been picked up drunk, it would have sent something of the same sort of cold shudder through us, as on observing that the *Journal* triumphantly claims those gentlemen as on its side in relation to the diabolical bill over which that paper is continually gloating as a tiger gloats and growls over fresh-tasted blood.

We said, last week, that "The Unitarian Autumnal Convention passed, we are sorry to say, with a good deal of opposition, a Resolution condemning the new law." Had we not intended to publish the whole debate on this Resolution we should have been careful to word our assertion so that there could be no possible misunderstanding. But it was the *spirit* of the Convention that we meant to indicate, and not the mere *letter* of its action. Had our purpose been to state the latter merely we should have said the Resolution was passed almost unanimously, which was the fact; but as the real opinion of the Convention on the Fugitive Law was the thing we were looking at, without regard to parliamentary proceedings or technicalities, we said the Resolution was passed with a good deal of opposition—which was the fact also, if we get behind the Resolution to the spirit of the meeting. To which would our friend hold —that spirit or the letter of the action of the Convention to show what was really in the minds of its members? It is to the credit of the Convention in some sort, that when the Resolution was fairly before it they were ashamed and afraid not to pass it: but it is none the less true that they seemed quite unwilling to be reduced to that necessity. It was not so much the fear of wrong-doing which pervaded the Assembly, as the fear of being found out in it. In the course of a speech upon some other point, Mr. Albert Fearing, a lay brother from Boston referred to the subject of Slavery, and though he immediately afterward declared his readiness to give all he was worth for the slave—an assertion which, begging his pardon, we don't believe—yet there was in the connection in which he placed the matter, and in the tone of his remarks a combination of a snarl and a sneer in which he seemed to embody most happily the prevailing temper of the Convention.

Our correspondent seems to have read the reports of the meeting very accurately, but unaccountably, as it seems to us, has failed to see the exhibition of this spirit in the Convention. For various reasons, he says, the resolution first proposed was laid on the table. The *Register* says that the Rev. Mr. Pierpont moved that the Committee of Arrangements be requested to "introduce a resolution expressive of the sense of this body in regard to our duty, as ministers and disciples of Jesus Christ, towards the fugitive slave, in view of the late Fugitive Slave Law of Congress." We might, if we were disposed to be hypercritical, correct our friend here for his want of perfect accuracy, but we will let that pass. The "various reasons," so far as we can find them, that appeared for laying this motion on the table, were,—that first Mr. Robert Rantoul of Beverly moved, and advocated that disposition of it; secondly, Dr. Gannett, of Boston, seconded and advocated Mr. Rantoul's motion; thirdly, and the Convention being equally divided on its propriety, it was carried by the casting vote of the President, the Rev. Dr. Parkman of Boston. So, it seemed doubtless that the matter was nicely disposed of.

But the next day, the subject again came up on a motion of the venerable Dr. Willard, of Deerfield, who was not satisfied with its summary disposal the day before. Hereupon a debate ensued, in which we find the leading men of the Convention, and of the denomination, opposed to any expression of opinion on the law by the Convention; and a second motion to lay the whole subject on the table was only lost by a single vote. At length, however, the motion to commit was carried, and the Resolution was brought forward, and passed by a large majority; but we contend that it was not the question of the passage of the resolution, but that of its introduction, which is the test of the real spirit of the Convention; and as this was strongly opposed, though that was easily carried, our assertion of two weeks ago, we think, is a comprehensive and accurate statement of the position of the Convention. A majority once voted that they would say nothing upon the Bloodhound Bill; a minority, wanting only one to be a majority, tried a second time to secure silence; the activity and earnestness, however, of a few carried the point; and when the Convention found that it had to express an opinion, it made the best of it, and did the thing with a good grace. That is the way we read the reports; will not our correspondent give them another perusal? We think he will see, at least, how we might naturally come to the conclusion we have, though we shall be glad to be assured that we are in the wrong.

In the meantime, as pretty good evidence that we are not altogether mistaken, hear what the *Inquirer*, all of whose New York editors participated in the debate, says on the Resolution:

* * * * A resolution was offered denouncing the Fugitive Slave law, in terms doing decided injnstice to the feelings of a large minority of the Unitarian body (perhaps a majority). It was not necessary for the Inquirer to reanalate its own opinion of that law; but certainly we held it most unjust to attempt to get a vote through the Autumnal Convention on that vexed question, which should pass for the deliberate voice of the Unitarian body, and commit the ministers and laymen in all parts of the Union to a judgment which a large proportion of them might repudiate. This vote was expressly sought on the ground of its importance as an expression of opinion on the part of the Unitarian body. In a modified and comparatively harmless form it passed, without any debate on its merits. But we think the vote was tyrannical, and is entitled to no weight as an expression of Unitarian sentiment.

THE UNION MEETING.—We have given so much space to the report of the Meeting at Castle Garden, and to what was said of it beforehand by other papers, that we have little room for any word of our own on that, and one or two other matters that were checked for a passing notice. Some of them will keep another week—all indeed that it matters much whether they pass by either unregarded or disregarded. The Meeting at Castle Garden even will hardly be forgotten by that time, though some of the wily plotters who got it up have come near spoiling as pretty a pro-slavery scheme as the father of mischief ever smiled upon, by attempting to make of the meeting a nest-egg for a new party, and upon the strength of its deposit and the great cackling made thereupon, actually nominated a new ticket to be voted for on Tuesday. That plan however was soon blown upon by papers of both the old parties, and probably not many of those who cheered Jim Brady and the rest of them at Castle Garden would stoop to scratch their ticket. They were perfectly willing to sell themselves for the sake of increased sales of calico and pegged shoes, the value they put on their own consciences—and dear enough at that—but even New York shopkeepers have not yet come to selling their votes. That is not yet an acknowledged Americanism. So the movement has to fall back upon its original merit of having been called to assure the South that if she wants her 'niggers' caught here is the place. The originators of the meeting, and those who signed the call, content themselves with having shown their alacrity to run down any man or woman that the South may point out to them as one on whose ankles it is necessary to fasten a constitutional guaranty. With that glory let it stand, and if anybody, whether trading or not in New York, wishes to know who the shopkeepers here are whose souls and needle-papers go together at so many pennies a paper—the souls thrown in—or who the lawyers are who take this method of advertising where a slave-hunter can find a good attorney, we recommend such person to buy the report of the meeting which is to be published in pamplet form, with the names attached.

THE ELECTION in this city has resulted in the choice of a Whig Mayor, and for members of Congress GEORGE BRIGGS, J. H. HOBART HAWS and JAMES BROOKS, (Whigs,) and *Emanuel B. Hart*, Opposition. Whether Seymour or Hunt is elected Governor is still doubtful when we go to press, though the Democratic ticket is supposed to be chosen. For members of Congress, the following are known to be elected, or are conceded: Whigs in Roman; Democrats in Italics; *old members.

DISTRICT.	
1—Suffolk,	*John G. Floyd* (probably.)
2—Kings, &c.	Obediah Bowne.
7—Westchester, &c.	*Abram P. Stevens.*
8—Dutchess—&c,	*Gilbert Dean.*
9—Orange	*William Murray.*
11—Columbia, &c	Josiah Sunderland, (prob.)
12—Renssalaer,	*David L. Seymour.*
13—Albany,	John L. Schoolcraft.
14—Washington, &c.	John H. Boyd.
15—Clinton, &c	*Joseph Russell*, (prob.)
16—Saratoga, &c.	John Wells, (prob.)
17—Herkimer, &c.	*Alexander H Buel.*
18—St. Lawrence, &c.	**Preston King.*
19—Jefferson,	*William Ives*, (prob.)
20—Oneida,	*Timothy Jenkins*, (prob.)
21—Otsego, &c	*William W. Snow* (prob.)
22—Chenango,	John T. Taylor, (prob.)
23—Oswego, &c.	*Leander Babcock.*
24—Onandsga,	*Daniel T. Jones.*
25—Cayuga, &c.	*Thomas Y. How, Jr.*
26—Monroe,	*A. W. Schermerhorn.
29—Ontario, &c.	Jedediah Hosford.
31—Cattaraugus, &c.	Frederick S. Martin.
32—Erie,	Solomon G. Haven,
33—Genesee, &c.	Augustus P. Hascall.
34—Orleans, &c.	*Lorenzo Burrows.

☞ As we never mean to omit the proper credit to anything we copy from other papers, we supply here the name of *Home Journal* to the foot of 'A Veritable Drama' copied on the fourth page of this week's paper. We would be specially careful not to borrow without acknowledging from that paper, for the satisfaction, if for no other reason, of doing a just thing for which by no possibility will a return ever be made. The *Home Journal* always pirates, but with a grace and good taste that distinguishes the paper in every other particular.

Now that we are referring to the story on the fourth page we may notice an error that may lead to some misapprehension. The attentive reader will observe in the note an *h* inserted for a *b* in a word in the last line but one. Mr. Willis did not mean to express the opinion that women are em*hell*ished—whatever others may think—by the use of the *narghilé*, but, on the contrary, that they are embellished.

THE SLAVE-HUNT.—The Meeting of the Hunt—as a sportsman would say—at Castle Garden crowds out our usual bulletin. Our Boston correspondent, however, tells us the result in that city.

GEORGE THOMPSON.—This distinguished philanthropist, as will be seen by the letter of our Boston correspondent, is in that city, and a reception meeting is to be given him at Faneuil Hall. The Abolitionists, however, are not the only people who are making preparations to receive him. The *Washington Union*, and at least one other paper, in this city, are base enough to endeavor to stir up ill-feeling against him. Can that be done now? Are the people so degraded and so drunk with slave-blood, that they will drive George Thompson a second time from these shores? We are glad he came here if only to test that point.

To Correspondents.

A. W. It will be sent as heretofore; but is T. T, of D. a new subscriber? For the package received some time since, accept our hearty thanks.

Domestic Correspondence.

From our Boston Correspondent.

NO. LXIX.

THE ARGUMENT.—*The Slave hunters at fault—The hounds withdrawn—Ancient and Modern Nimrods—Fortunate selection of victims—Beneficence of Agitation—Coolness and courage of Craft—Fortunate effects of Fear—Threatened visit of Judge Lynch to Boston—The Flight of the Pursuer—The Adventure of the hackney-coach—And of the Coachman—The Correspondent giveth his opinion as to the possible execution of the law in Boston—How one may baffle a thousand—Fight over Mr. Mann The Correspondent differeth from Dr. Watts—He findeth himself in Dedham—He attendeth the Whig Convention and recordeth their doings—The rolling of logs—The nomination—The Address and Resolutions—Mr. Gardner and Mr. Keith—The Whigs in a new dress—The Correspondent commendeth their impudence—The Sizzle—Mr. Mann's real offence—The Correspondent openeth the doctrine of the "Captatores verborum"—He justifieth Mr. Mann's Whiggism—He meeteth Mr. Thompson—He lamenteth his own extreme juvenility—The Weymouth Fair—Mr. Phillips' Address—"The Fayette of the A. S. Cause"—Mr. Thompson briefly replies—Proposed Reception to be given him, &c. &c. &c.*

BOSTON, Nov. 2d, 1850.

There is a lull here in the Slave hunt. The quarry stood at bay. The huntsman was disheartened and called off the hounds. Still it may be only a feint, and, after a pretended withdrawal, he may return with a keener zest to his pursuit. We are told that "Nimrod was a mighty hunter, and that his game was Man." Our Man-hunters have the same game in view, but they are mighty only in meanness and cowardice. They were fairly baffled for this time; but then the hunting season is hardly begun. They may have better luck next time. It was singularly fortunate that the first fugitives marked as victims under the new Act should have been William and Ellen Craft. Their story has been so widely spread, and they have actually been seen in the flesh by so many persons, that a more general personal interest could not have been aroused in behalf of any possible objects of the Law. Nothing could have been better devised, if we had had the devising of it, for keeping up a wholesome agitation in the public mind and making it sensible of the extreme odiousness of that most Satanic enactment (which, it seems, even Daniel Webster himself is either not bad enough or too cunning to approve in the lump), than such a case as this. Ellen was put in a place of safety as soon as she was known to be in danger. But Crafts has shown himself perfectly ready and willing to be the Champion of his people, and to try in his own person the question whether a Fugitive could be taken back from Boston or not. He refused to be bought. He refused to make his escape, which was safe and easy in every direction. He said he had run far enough and did not mean to run any farther. He was reluctantly persuaded to keep himself out of the way at all. Amidst all the excitement of the city, he was the coolest man in it, and he would unquestionably have been an uncomfortable customer for the Slave hunter or his Marshal.

It was, undoubtedly, a sense of the bodily danger that would be incurred by an attempt to arrest Craft, both from personal conflict with him and from the popular violence that it would excite, that stopped or suspended the proceedings. Hughes came very near having a taste of Lynch law after his last arrest and bailing. The officer who had arrested him succeeded in getting him into the hackney-coach which had brought him to the Deputy Sheriff's office; but the opposite door was pulled open, and he would have been dragged out had not the coachman whipped up his horses and driven off at the top of his speed. The crowd followed and kept up, however, so that instead of driving to the U. S. Hotel, where his fare lodged, he was fain to make for Cambridge bridge, thinking that the toll would dampen the ardor of the pursuers. But an ardent votary of the chase paid for as many as could keep up with it, and it was continued with a good will, proclamation being made, as they went, as to who was in the coach. One colored man mounted the roof of the coach, and rode in triumph through the streets of Cambridge. At last, the coachman pulled up at Porter's tavern, in West Cambridge, by which time most of the pursuers were distanced, their zeal not being a match for eight legs of horses. Arrived there, it is said that the Jehu who had brought him through in safety refused to carry Hughes back without being paid a price which would remunerate him for the risk he had run, and might again encounter. Not being able, or willing, to comply with this reasonable request, he had to seek some other means of returning to his hostelry. I think nothing but an array of civil or military force, which the authorities would be very unwilling to call out, would be sufficient to execute the law. And even then it is always in the power of the fugitive, who had rather die than be carried back into Slavery, to bring himself within the protection of a Massachusetts gallows or penitentiary. Any attempt at an organized resistance of the law, on the part of the colored people or their friends, must fail before the physical force that could be brought to bear on the execution of it in the last resort. But, as between the fugitive himself and his master, or the Marshal, or General Scott or President Fillmore at the head of the Army, Navy and Militia of the United States, he may be more than a match for all of them put together, if he be desperate and content to encounter any consequences rather than be made again a Slave. If he kill or maim an assailant, he is at once taken out of the category of a fugitive from labor, and brought within that of a criminal at home, and must be disposed of by the State law before he can be acted upon by that of the United States.

The fight in Mr. Mann's District came off very much according to my prophecy last week, if I remember what it was. At any rate, it was an amusing one to behold. I believe I have formerly given, in my dissent from the sentiment expressed by Dr. Watts, in one of his hymns,

"Lo, what an entertaining sight
Are brethren that *agree!*"

Being of the unqualified opinion that brethren that *disagree* are much the most entertaining to behold. It so fell out that, in the course of my pilgrimage through this world, I found myself in the town of Dedham on the day of the Whig Convention for nominating a Candidate for Congress. It was the fullest Convention I ever beheld—every town being represented by three times the number of its representatives in the General Court. The forces were pretty equally balanced. Roxbury, which is but a suburb of Boston, and, like most suburbs, a good deal worse than its capital, sent up a well drilled body of the Webster division of the Whigs, resolved to throw the Whig Jonah overboard, if it was in the power of votes to do it. At first, it looked as if the Mann division would outnumber its antagonists, they prevailing in a vote to exclude the District Committee from voting in the Convention. This Committee, as you know, is a standing body elected to act in the intervals between elections, by each Convention. A Convention is supposed to represent the party at the time the nomination is to be made. The District Committee only represent the *Convention* of two years before Of course there is no reason why they should appoint a candidate, as they might often do, who might be objectionable to a majority of the constituency of the Convention. But this Committee, or the bulk of it, being thorough Websterites, it was an object to obtain their votes against Mr. Mann, on the ground that they had been invited so to act at times when their votes could not have affected the result. One gentleman ha the excellent impudence to affirm that the Committee had *a right*, by usage, to sit and act! However, they were forbidden to vote, though allowed to sit and speak if they chose.

After this result, an informal ballot was taken, when it appeared that no one had a majority, but that Mr. Mann had the largest vote. Then the Convention adjourned for dinner, which interval was devoted not merely to the duties of mastication and deglutition, but to that of the rolling of the various logs which this particular tide in the affairs of Whigs and men had washed up. The two principal candidates of the Webster wing were Messrs. Samuel H. Walley and David A. Simmons. How their conflicting claims were arranged, I have not been informed; but the result was that, at the regular ballot, Mr. Simmons having been taken off the course, Mr. Walley had 63 votes to 54 for Mr. Mann, and one scattering. The usual proposition to make the nomination unanimous was negatived—that is, a considerable number of members responded "No" heartily to the proposition. Then an Address was read reflecting very severely on Mr. Mann, and condemning him roundly for his manifold sins. Mr. Gardner, of Dedham, opposed its passage on the ground (surely a singularly untenable one in a political meeting) that it was *not true!* He maintained that Mr. Mann was a Whig and had done nothing as their Representative that he had not been instructed to do by Legislative resolutions, and those of the Conventions that nominated him; that his censures of Mr. Webster and the Administration for departing from the long established Whig policy of Massachusetts were the sole occasion of his being discarded. A Mr. Keith vehemently responded and maintained that Mr. Mann had not maintained Whig measures when he voted against the Texas Appropriation and Territorial Bills! Bills which virtually give three States to Slavery, if she chose to take possesssion of them! And this after all the Whig brandishing of Jupiter Webster's Wilmot Proviso *thunder!* Verily, there is a degree of impudence which soars above the ridiculous into the sublime. However, the Address and Resolutions passed, and the Convention went its way, the majority "shut up in measureless content," and the minority dolorous and malcontent.

I am happy, however, to say that the Mann Whigs are not disposed to submit tamely to this summary disposal of their favorite candidate. What is elegantly and expressively denominated a "*Sizzle*" hereabouts will incontinently take place. A Call for a meeting of his friends at Dedham on next Wednesday has appeared, signed by several of the principal Whig Gentlemen of the District. I believe he is to address his constituents in the morning, and a Convention is to be held in the afternoon to nominate him and provide for his election. The Whigs certainly have no reasonable cause of complaint against Mr. Mann for anything he has done in Congress. He voted for their Speaker, and in all his action has only carried out what the Whigs have been bragging about these five years till they were black in the face. His real sin is that he has given personal offence (but, certainly, not before he had ample provocation) to the man to whom the Northern Whig party belongs.—He has dared to doubt the infallibility of the Holy Father whose Great Toe every son of the True Whig Church is bound to kiss, or he is kicked by it out of the pale for his heresy. Whether there were a "set of men in classical times denominated *captatores verborum*" or not, (a point on which I have intended to have my say, also, and perhaps will, if opportunity serve,) there can be no doubt that there is such a set in these *unclassical* times, whatever their nomenclature may be. For, it is nothing but a catching of words that is the cause of all this woe. But it must be allowed that the Webster Whigs have made a miraculous draught of *them*. I have always rather quizzed the Free Soilers for taking up Mr. Mann as their candidate; but I always regarded it as too serious a matter to laugh at the Whigs about. It is thought that this refusal to nominate Mr. Mann will have a great effect in overthrowing the Whig ascendancy in the State. It would be funny, as well as edifying, if Mr. Webster should succeed by his masterly policy in demolishing his party in his own State.

I have had the great pleasure, since I wrote last, of making the acquaintance of George Thompson. As I was unfortunately not born into the cause, at the time of his visit to this country, I never had the pleasure of looking on his face before. I met him at Weymouth, where the Annual Fair held at that place was going on with great success. On that evening Mr. Phillips made an Address in the Universalist Meeting House. The house was crowded, and the Address was a very luminous, searching, and eloquent analysis and exposure of the Bill of Abominations. At the close of his Speech he alluded in a very graceful and effective manner to Mr. Thompson as "the Fayette of the Anti-Slavery Cause," who had returned to witness the comparative triumph of the cause in the earlier battles of which he had risked his life. This allusion was received with loud approbation by the audience, which was renewed when Mr. Thompson rose to acknowledge the compliment. This he did in a few fit words, fitly spoken.—A public Reception will be given to him, probably in Faneuil Hall, as soon as the pending Election will give people time to attend to matters of real importance.—Of all which you may indulge a reasonable hope to be informed at some convenient season.—D. Y.

DEATHS.

WILDER.—At Smithville Flats, Chenango County, N Y., October 13th, David Wilder, M. D., in the 30th year of his age. Dr. Wilder was a Reformer of the unyielding kind, generous in his devotion, and a sincere friend of the slave. As a friend, he was sincere, kind and sympathetic; as a physician, he was faithful and judicious; as a relative, he was one worthy of the most affectionate regard. We mourn our loss, but rejoice that it is his gain.

TANNER.—In Groton, Ct., August 15th, Mrs. Clarissa Tanner, wife of Abel Tanner, in the 37th year of her age. Thus has fallen a warm and faithful friend, a kind and affectionate companion, and a strong lover for justice and freedom.

RHODE ISLAND ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE FIFTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING of the Rhode Island Anti-Slavery Society will be held in Mechanics' Hall, in Providence, on Wednesday and Thursday, November 13th and 14th, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Distinguished advocates of Emancipation, from other States, have been invited to be with us, and it is expected that their presence on this occasion will add to the interest of the meetings.

What now we ask is an earnest and faithful response from the people of our own State, who profess abhorrence of the constantly increasing evils of American Slavery—evils that are every day developing themselves, in some new phase, in the moral, social and political communities in which they arise, and for whose existence no man or woman in our State may deny their proper share of responsibility. It is not a time when we may properly shrink from the duty our reason points to, and which our long-cherished faith makes binding upon us. The hounds of the slave gang are upon the track of the fugitive, armed with the weapons of law, and eager for those triumphs which only fiends can shout over—the triumphs of Slavery, and its curses and its chains, over the liberty which makes life a boon worthy of thanksgiving, and which some few of the dark sons of Africa have been so fortunate as to purchase for themselves and their wives and children. If we have hearts, and remember the professions we have made, we shall not fail to come together on this occasion, and utter, in noble and earnest language, our detestation of an unrighteous law, and our determination to remember, in the hour of his trial, the hunted fugitive from the South's dark prison house, as well as those who still clank the heavy and

Poetry.

THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Oh! what can this be that, with earnest endeavor,
We seek for in vain—yet keep seeking for ever?
Oh! where is the charm that has baffled for ages
The wise and the witless, the saints and the sages?
We go on pursuing, we go on believing,
Still ardently wooing some thing that's deceiving,
We gaze on some bubble that fancy has blown,
And behold in its shape the "Philosopher's Stone."

The child looketh out on the sunshine and moth,
And he sees what the alchemist toils for in both;
Let him play in the beam, let him capture the fly,
And the world wears a mantle that dazzles his eye.
But the heat and the light make him weary full soon,
And he finds we may tire of the summer-day's noon;
The insect is crushed, and he sitteth alone,
Sighing over his childhood's "Philosopher's Stone."

The man in his prime is still doting and dreaming,
Hope's roseate flames more intensely are gleaming,
And he thinks the alembic yields all he desires,
When affection's elixir is formed by its fires.
He has seized on the charm, but he liveth to prove
That some dross is not even transmuted by love;
And full many a bosom will mournfully own,
It was cheated the most by this meteor stone.

Old age in ripe wisdom conceiveth at length
That the gold in *itself* holds the spell and the strength;
And he scrapes and he gathers in coffers and lands,
And imagines he then has the charm in his hands.
But he findeth, alas! that he cannot miss all
Of mortality's cypress and misery's gall;
Though monstrous and mighty his heaps may have grown,
Even wealth is a failing "Philosopher's Stone."

We pant after that, and we toil after this,
And some wisp-light delusion still beacons to bliss;
We hang over life's crucibles, fevered with care,
Ever eager to find the great talisman there.
We get sweet distillations and magical fumes,
The rich fragrance beguiles and the vapor illumes;
But we find when the perfume and mist-cloud have flown,
That we have not secured the "Philosopher's Stone."

Oh! what folly it seems to be striving to gain
Heaven's alchemy-secret with efforts so vain;
Why struggle for bloom of celestial birth,
While neglecting the flowers beside us on earth?
Let us keep a "good conscience"—*this* talisman seems
To come nighest the charm of our chemical dreams,
'Tis the ray most direct from the Infinite Throne.
And the only enduring "Philosopher's Stone."

Miscellany.

SNAKES AND SERPENT CHARMERS.

At the present time there are at the London Zoological Gardens two Arabs, who are eminently skilled in what is termed "Snake-Charming." In this country, happily for ourselves, we have little practical acquaintance with venemous serpents, and there is no scope for the development of native skill in the art referred to: the visit, therefore, of these strangers is interesting, as affording an opportunity of beholding feats which have hitherto been known to us only by description. We propose, therefore, to give some account of their proceedings

Visitors to the Zoological Gardens will remark, on the right hand side, after they have passed through the tunnel, and ascended the slope beyond, a neat wooden building in the Swiss style. This is the reptile-house, and while our readers are bending their steps toward it, we will describe the performance of the Serpent Charmers.

The names of these are Jubar-Abou-Haijah, and Mohammed Abou Merwan. The former is an old man, much distinguished in his native country for his skill. When the French occupied Egypt, he collected serpents for their naturalists, and was sent for to Cairo to perform before General Bonaparte. He described to us the general, as a middle sized man, very pale, with handsome features, and a most keen eye. Napoleon watched his proceedings with great interest, made many inquiries, and dismissed him with a handsome "buckshesh." Jubar is usually dressed in a coarse loose bernoose of brown serge, with a red cap on his head. The gift, or craft, of serpent charming, descends in certain families from generation to generation; and Mohammed, a smart active lad, is the old man's son-in-law. Although not numbering sixteen years, he is quite an Adonis as to dress, wearing a smart, richly embroidered dark-green jacket, carried—hussar fashion—over his right shoulder, a white loose vest, full white trowsers, tied at the knee, scarlet stockings and slippers, and a fez or red cap, with a blue tassel of extra proportions on his head. In his right ear is a ring, so large that it might pass for a curtain ring.

Precisely as the clock strikes four, one of the keepers places on a platform a wooden box containing the serpents, and the lad Mohammed proceeds to tuck his ample sleeves as far up as possible, to leave the arms bare. He then takes off his cloth jacket, and, opening the box, draws out a large Cobra de Capello, of a dark copper color; this he holds at arm's length by the tail, and after allowing it to writhe about in the air, for some time, he places the serpent on the floor, still holding it as described. By this time the cobra has raised his head, very indignant at the treatment he is receiving. Mohammed then pinches and teases him in every way; at each pinch the cobra strikes at him, but, with great activity the blow is avoided. Having thus teased the snake for some time, Mohammed rises, and placing his foot upon the tail, irritates him with a stick. The cobra writhes, and strikes sometimes at the stick, sometimes at his tormentor's legs and again at his hands, all which is avoided with the utmost nonchalance. After the lapse of about ten minutes, Mohammed coils the cobra on the floor, and leaves him while he goes to the box, and draws out another far fiercer cobra. While holding this by the tail, Mohammed buffets him on the head with his open hand, and the serpent, quite furious, frequently seizes him by the fore arm. The lad merely wipes the spot, and proceeds to tie the serpent like a necklace around his neck. Then the tail is tied into a knot around the reptile's head, and again head and tail into a double knot. After amusing himself in this way for some time, the serpent is told to lie quiet, and stretched on his back, the neck and chin being gently stroked—Whether any sort of mesmeric influence is produced we know not, but the snake remains on his back, perfectly still as if dead. During this time the first cobra has remained coiled up, with head erect, apparently watching the proceedings of the Arab. After a pause, the lad takes up the second cobra, and arrying it to the first, pinches and irritates both, to make them fight; the fiercer snake seizes the other by the throat, and coiling around him, they roll struggling across the stage. Mohammed then leaves these serpents in charge of Jubar, and draws a third snake out of the box. This he first ties in a variety of apparently impossible knots, and then holding him at a little distance from his face, allows the snake to strike at it, just dodging back each time sufficiently far to avoid the blow. The serpent is then placed in his bosom next his skin, and left there, it is not so easy after a time to draw it out of its warm resting place. The tail is pulled; but, no! the serpent is around the lad's body, and will not come. After several unsuccessful efforts Mohammed rubs the tail briskly between his two hands, a process which—judging from the writhings of the serpent, which are plainly visible—is the reverse of agreeable. At last Mohammed pulls him hand-over hand—as the sailors say—and, just, as the head flies out, the cobra makes a parting snap at his tormentor's face, for which he receives a smart cuff on the head, and is then with the others replaced in the box.

Dr. John Davy, in his work on Ceylon, denies that the fangs are extracted from the serpents which are exhibited; and says that the only charm employed is that of courage and confidence—the natives avoiding the stroke of the serpent with wonderful agility; adding, that they will play their tricks with any hooded snake, but with no other poisonous serpent.

In order that we might get at the truth, we sought it from the fountain head, and our questions were thus most freely answered by Jubar-Abou-Haijab, Hamet acting as interpreter.

Q. How are the serpents caught in the first instance?

A. I take this adze (holding up a sort of geological hammer mounted on a long handle) and as soon as I have found a hole containing a cobra, I knock away the earth till he comes out, or can be got at; I then take a stick in my right hand, and seizing the snake by the tail with the left, hold it at arm's length. He keeps trying to bite, but I push his head away with the stick. After doing this some time I throw him straight on the ground, still holding him by the tail; I allow him to raise his head and try to bite, for some time, in order that he may learn how to attack, still keeping him off with the stick. When this has been done long enough, I slide the stick up to the head and fix it firmly on the ground; then taking the adze and forcing open the mouth, I break off the fangs with it, carefully removing every portion, and especially squeezing out all the poison and blood, which I wipe away as long as it continues to flow; when this is done the snake is harmless and ready for use.

Q. Do the ordinary jugglers, or only the hereditary snake charmers catch the cobras?

A. We are the only persons who dare to catch them and when the jugglers want snakes they come to us for them; with that adze (pointing to the hammer) I have caught and taken out the fangs of many thousands.

Q. Do you use any other snakes besides the cobras for your exhibitions?

A. No; because the cobra is the only one that will fight well. The cobra is always ready to give battle, but the other snakes are sluggish, only bite, and can be taught for our exhibitions.

Q. What do the Arabs do if they happen to be bitten by a poisonous snake?

A. They immediately tie a cord tight around the arm above the wound, and cut out the bitten part as soon as possible—some burn it; they then squeeze the arm downward, so as to press out the poison, but they don't suck it, because it is bad for the mouth; however, in spite of all this, they sometimes die.

Q. Do you think it possible that cobras could be exhibited without the fangs being removed?

A. Certainly not, for the least scratch of their deadly teeth would cause death, and there is not a day that we exhibit that we are not bitten, and no skill in the world would prevent it.

Such were the particulars given us by a most distinguished professor in the art of snake-charming and therefore, they may be relied on as correct; the matter-of-fact way in which he *acted*, as well as related the snake-catching, bore the impress of truth, and there certainly would appear to be far less mystery about the craft than has generally been supposed. The way in which vipers are caught in this country is less artistic than the Arab mode. The viper-catcher provides himself with a cleft stick, and stealing up to the reptile when basking, pins his head to the ground with the cleft, and seizing the tail, throws the reptile into a bag. As they do not destroy the fangs, these men are frequently bitten in the pursuit of their business, but their remedy is either the fat of vipers, or salad oil, which they take inwardly, and apply externally, after squeezing the wound. We are not aware of any well-authenticated fatal case in man from a viper bite, but it fell to our lot some years ago to see a valuable pointer killed by one. We were beating for game in a dry, stony district, when suddenly the dog, who was running beneath a hedgerow, gave a yelp and bound, and immediately came limping up to us with a countenance most expressive of pain; a large adder was seen to glide into the hedgerow. Two small spots of blood on the inner side of the left foreleg, close to the body of the dog marked the seat of the wound; and we did our best to squeeze out the poison. The limb speedily began to swell, and the dog laid down, moaning and unable to walk. With some difficulty we managed to carry the poor animal to the nearest cottage, but it was too late. In spite of oil and other remedies the body swelled more and more, and he died in convulsions some two hours after the receipt of the injury.

The Reptile-house is fitted up with much attention to security and elegance of design; arranged along the left side are roomy cages painted to imitate mahogany and fronted with plate glass. They are ventilated by perforated plates of zinc above, and warmed by hot water pipes below. The bottoms of the cages are strewed with sand and gravel, and in those which contain the larger serpents strong branches of trees are fixed. The advantage of the plate glass fronts is obvious, for every movement of the reptile is distinctly seen, while its great strength confines them in perfect safety. Each cage is, moreover, provided with a pan of water.

Except when roused by hunger, the serpents are generally in a state of torpor during the day, but as night draws on, they, in common with other wild denizens of the forest, are roused into activity. In their native state the boas then lie in wait, coiled round the branches of trees, ready to spring upon the antelopes and other prey as they pass through the leafy glades; and the smaller serpents silently glide from branch to branch in quest of birds on which to feed. As we have had the opportunity of seeing the Reptile-house by night, we will describe the strange scene.

About ten o'clock one evening during the last spring, in company with two naturalists of eminence, we entered that apartment. A small lantern was our only light and the faint illumination of this, imparted a ghastly character to the scene before us. The clear plate glass which faces the cages was invisible, and it was difficult to believe that the monsters were in confinement and the spectators secure. Those persons who have only seen the Boas and Pythons, the Rattlesnakes and Cobras, lazily hanging in festoons from the forks of the trees in the dens, or sluggishly coiled up, can have no conception of the appearance and actions of the same creatures at night. The huge Boas and Pythons are chasing each other in every direction, whisking about the dens with the rapidity of lightning, sometimes clinging in huge coils round the branches, anon entwining each other in massive folds, then separating, they would rush over and under the branches, hissing and lashing their tails in hideous sport. Ever and anon, thirsty with their exertions, they would approach the pans containing water and drink eagerly, lapping it with their forked tongues. As our eyes became accustomed to the darkness, we perceived objects better, and on the uppermost branch of the tree in the den of the biggest serpent, we perceived a pigeon, quietly roosting, apparently indifferently alike to the turmoil which was going on around, and the vicinity of the monster whose meal it was soon to form. In the den of one of the smaller serpents was a little mouse, whose panting sides and fast-beating heart showed that it, at least, disliked its company. Misery is said to make us acquainted with strange bed-fellows, but evil must be the star of that mouse or pigeon whose lot it is to be the comrade and prey of a serpent!

A singular circumstance occurred not long since at the Gardens, showing that the mouse at times has the best of it. A litter of rattlesnakes were born in the Gardens—curious little active things without rattles—hiding under stones, or coiling together in complicated knots, with their clustering heads resembling Medusa's locks. It came to pass that a mouse was put into the cage for the breakfast of the mamma, but she not being hungry, took no notice. The poor mouse gradually became accustomed to its strange companions and would appear to have been pressed by hunger, for it actually nibbled away a great part of the jaw of one of the little rattlesnakes, so that it died! perhaps the first instance of such a turning of the tables. An interesting fact was proved by this, namely, that these reptiles, when young are quite defenceless, and do not acquire either the power of injuring others, or of using their rattles until their adolescence.

During the time we were looking at these creatures, all sorts of odd noises were heard; a strange scratching against the glass would be audible; 'twas the Carniverous Lizard endeavoring to inform us that it was fast-day with him, entirely contrary to his inclination. A sharp hiss would startle us from another quarter, and we stepped back involuntarily as the lantern revealed the inflated hood and threatening action of an angry cobra. Then a rattlesnake would take umbrage, and, sounding an alarm, would make a stroke against the glass, intended for our person. The fixed gaze, too, from the brilliant eyes of the huge Pythons, was more fascinating than pleasant, and the scene, taking it all together, more exciting than agreeable. Each of the spectators involuntarily stooped to make sure that his trowsers were well strapped down; and, as if our nerves were jesting, a strange sensation would every now and then be felt resembling the twining of a small snake about the legs. Just before leaving the house a great dor-beetle which had flown in, attracted by the light, struck with some force against our right ear; startled indeed we were, for at the moment our impression was that it was some member of the Happy Family around us who had favored us with a mark of his attention.

In feeding the larger serpents, the Boas and Pythons, some care is necessary lest such an accident should occur as that which befel Mr. Cops, of the Lion Office in the Tower, some years ago. Mr. Cops was holding a fowl to the head of the largest of the five snakes which were there kept; the snake was changing its skin, consequently, being nearly blind (for the skin of his eye is changed with the rest), it darted at the fowl but missed it, and seized the keeper by the left thumb, coiling round his arm and neck in a moment, and fixing itself by the tail to one of the posts of its cage, thus giving itself greater power. Mr. Cops, who was alone, did not lose his presence of mind, and immediately attempted to relieve himself from the powerful constriction by getting at the serpent's head; but the serpent had so knotted itself upon its own head, that Mr. Cops could not reach it, and had thrown himself upon the floor in order to grapple with greater success, with his formidable opponent, when fortunately, two other keepers came in and rushed to the rescue. The struggle even then was severe, but at length they succeeded in breaking the teeth, of the serpent, and relieving Mr. Cops from his perilous situation; two broken teeth were extracted from his thumb; the wounds soon healed, and no further inconvenience followed. Still more severe was the contest which took place between a negro herdsman, belonging to Mr. Abson, for many years Governor at Fort William on the coast of Africa. This man was seized by a huge Python while passing through a wood. The serpent fixed his fangs in his thigh, but in attempting to throw himself round his body, fortunately became entangled with a tree and the man being thus preserved from a state of compression which would have instantly rendered him powerless, had presence of mind enough to cut with a large knife which he carried about with him, deep gashes in the neck and throat of his antagonist, thereby killing him and disengaging himself from his frightful situation. He never afterward, however, recovered the use of the limb, which had sustained considerable injury from the fangs and mere force of the jaws, and for many years limped about the fort, a living example of the prowess of these fearful serpents.

The true *Boas*, it is to be observed, are restricted to America, the name *Python* being given to the large serpents of Africa and India. It is related by Pliny that the army of Regulus was alarmed by a huge serpent, one hundred and twenty three feet in length. This account is doubtful; but there is a well-authenticated instance of the destruction of a snake above sixty-two feet long, while in the act of coiling itself around the body of a man. The snakes at the gardens will generally be found coiled and twined together in large clusters, probably for the sake of warmth. Dr. Carpenter knew an instance in which no less than *thirteen hundred* of our English harmless snakes were found in an old lime kiln! The *battue* which ensued can better be imagined than described.

The cobras, the puff-adders, and some of the other highly-venomous serpents are principally found in rocky and sandy places, and very dangerous they are. Mr. Gould, the eminent ornithologist, had a most narrow escape of his life when in the interior of Australia: there is a serpent found in those arid wastes, whose bite is fatal in an incredibly short time, and it springs at an object with great force. Mr. Gould was a little in advance of his party, when suddenly a native who was with him screamed out, "Oh massa! dere big snake!" Mr. Gould started, and putting his foot in a hole, nearly fell to the ground.—At that instant the snake made its spring, and had it not been for his stumble, would have struck him in the face; as it was, it passed over his head, and was shot before it could do any further mischief. It was a large snake, of the most venomous sort, and the natives gathered round the sportsman, anxiously inquiring if it had bitten him? Finding it had not, all said they thought he was "good for dead," when they saw the reptile spring.

The expression "sting," used repeatedly by Shakspeare, as applied to snakes, is altogether incorrect; the tongue has nothing to do with the infliction of injury. Serpents bite, and the difference between the harmless and venomous serpents generally is simply this: the mouths of the harmless snakes and the whole tribe of boas are provided with sharp teeth, but no fangs; their bite, therefore, is innocuous; the poisonous serpents, on the other hand, have two poison fangs attached to the upper jaw which lie flat upon the roof of the mouth when not in use, and are concealed by a fold of the skin. In each fang is a tube which opens near the point of the tooth by a fissure; when the creature is irritated the fangs are at once erected. The poison bag is placed beneath the muscles which act on the lower jaw, so that when the fangs are struck into the victim the poison is injected with much force to the very bottom of the wound.

But how do boa constrictors swallow goats and antelopes, and other large animals whole? The process is very simple; the lower jaw is not united to the upper, but is hung to a long stalkshaped bone, on which it is moveable, and the bone is only attached to the skull by ligaments, susceptible of extraordinary extension. The process by which these serpents take and swallow their prey has been so graphically described in the second volume of the *Zoological Journal*, by that very able naturalist and graceful writer, W. J. Broderip, Esq., F.R.S., that we shall transcribe it, being able, from frequent ocular demonstrations, to vouch for its correctness. A large buck rabbit was introduced into the cage of a boa constrictar of great size; "The snake was down and motionless in a moment. There he lay like a log without one sympton of life, save what glared in the small bright eye twinkling in his depressed head. The rabbit appeared to take no notice of him, but presently to walk the cage. The snake suddenly, but almost imperceptibly, turned his head according to the rabbit's movements, as if to keep the object within the range of his eye. At length the rabbit, totally unconscious of his situation, approached the ambushed head. The snake dashed at him like lightning. There was a blow—a scream—and instantly the victim was locked in the coils of the serpent. This was done almost too rapidly for the eye to follow; at one instant the snake was motionless—the next he was one congeries of coils round his prey. He seized the rabbit round the neck just under the ear, and was evidently exerting the strongest pressure round the thorax of the quadraped; thereby preventing the expansion of the chest, and at the same time depriving the anterior extremities of motion. The rabbit never cried after the first seizure; he lay with his hind legs stretched out, still breathing with difficulty, as could be seen by the motion of his flanks. Presently he made one desperate struggle with his hind legs; but the snake cautiously applied another coil with such dexterity as completely to manacle the lower extremities and in about eight minutes the rabbit was quite dead. He then gradually and carefully uncoiled himself, and finding that his victim moved not, opened his mouth, let go his hold, and placed his head opposite the fore part of the rabbit. The boa, generally, I have observed, begins at the head; but in this instances, the serpent having begun with the fore legs was longer in gorging his prey than usual, and in consequence of the difficulty presented by the awkward position of the rabbit, the dilation and secretion of lubricating mucus were excessive.

The serpent first got the fore-legs into his mouth; he then coiled himself round the rabbit, and appeared to draw out the dead body through his folds; he then began to dilate his jaws, and holding the rabbit firmly in a coil, as a point of resistance, appeared to exercise at intervals the whole of his anterior muscles in protruding his stretched jaws and lubricated mouth and throat, at first against, and soon after gradually upon and over his prey. When the prey was completely engulphed the serpent lay for a few moments with his dislocated jaws still drooping with the mucus which had lubricated the parts, and at this time he looked quite sufficiently disgusting. He then stretched out his neck, and the same moment the muscles seemed to push the prey further downward. After a few efforts to replace the parts, the jaws appeared much the same as they did previous to the monstrous repast.—*Bentley's Miscellany.*

THE BLIND MAN OF THE LONDON POST OFFICE.

A WRITER in the London Quarterly Review thus describes the decipherer of illegible or incomprehensible letter addresses, which find their way into the London Post Office:

In the first operation of dividing into fourteen main classes the whole of the letters for the United Kingdom, as well as for all foreign countries, which pass daily through the Inland Department of the London Post Office, there exists among the pigeon holes one marked "blind."

Into this little hospital for the destitute or houseless poor, are thrown by each sorter throughout the department, all letters bearing either an illegible, an incomprehensible, or an inadequate address. It appears, from several experiments which have been made in the post office, that of any given number of letters taken up at random as they are poured out of the bags, about one-tenth of them have not, on their addresses, any post town! On one day, 3559 letters arrived at St. Martin's-le-Grand, addressed "London" only; most of them being to petty shopkeepers, who, with a turkey-cock's desire to look grand, had strutingly supplied their country correspondents with this single word as their sufficient address; and yet, such is the intelligence of the post office—such its triumph of mind over matter—that every one of these letters was delivered to the person for whom it was meant!

We must here pause for a moment to observe, that it would relieve the servants of the post office from infinite vexation and trouble, and, to the advantage of all classes, would materially expedite the delivery of letters, if the public of their own accord would, or by the imposition of a heavy extra postage could be required to, reverse the existing foolish fashion by writing legibly, as *the first* word of the address of every letter—the only one out of the present confused irrelevant mass which the sorter wishes to discover, and has now to search for—namely, the *post town*; after which the name of the pretty little village, of the county, of "the hall," "the lodge," "the grove"—or anything else, might at any length be most harmlessly inserted—with, lastly, that which is of no earthly importance, except to the postman who actually delivers the letter, the name of Hobs, Dobs, or Snobs; in short, of the person or personage to whom it is addressed.

The duty of solving all the enigmas, and of deciphering the astonishing specimens of writing that are continuously afflicting the inland post office, is imposed upon a gentleman selected from all the sorting clerks, and who, from being gifted with extraordinary memory, very sharp wits, and above all, with what Mr. Samuel Weller termed a "pair of patent double-million magnifying gas microscopes-of-hextra-power eyes," is gravely distinguished throughout the department, as well as in its books, by the title of "The Blind Man." Accordingly, to his little desk, five feet long, two broad, modestly leaning against the wall of a small chamber close to the "Foreign" room, and adjoining the large double sorting hall, are brought all the letters which every sorter has, in despair, chucked into his "blind" pigeon-hole; and as gazing for several minutes at nothing but the blind man's back, we beheld one basket full of botherations after another brought to him, we could not—when we considered that this badgering is mercilessly continued, throughout every day, week, month, and year of his life—help wondering why the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals has not yet come to his rescue!

No one, however, who has watched the facility with which every compositor in a printing office can read bad writing, would be much surprised at the ease with which "the blind man" gets over that portion of his troubles. And again, as almost any person can readily learn to understand "broad" Yorkshire, broad Devonshire, broad Scotch, or any other patois, so it is not, on reflection, surprising that a gentleman of ready abilities should, in due time, learn to decipher "broad writing," such as "sromfredevi," for Sir Humphrey Davy; "Ner he Wises," for near Devises; "Biley Rikey," for Billerica; "Steghelhelster Sussexese," for Chicester Sussex; "Wardling-street, Noher Londer Brutz Schibseed," for Watling-street, near London Bridge, Cheapside; "Wharau Que ner Ne Weasal Pin Tin," for Wareham Quay, near Newcastle-upon-Tyne, &c. &c.

But where the direction is incorrect, or, as in the generality of cases (especially in circular tracts addressed by religious societies to our clergy at their parish "rectories," "vicarages," &c.), the post towns are omitted, the difficulty is not only clearly evident, but at first appears to be insuperable; nevertheless, in attentively watching the blind man's back, it is astonishing to observe how easily and fluently he does his work. For a considerable time he is to be seen, evidently from memory, writing poste haste the omitted post towns on each letter, as rapidly as he can handle them. Now and then, as if his gas lamp had, without any apparent reason, half fainted away, he holds a letter before him for a few moments, till turning it a little this side and then on that, he suddenly deciphers it. In extreme cases he is occasionally obliged convulsively to scratch the side of his head just above his right ear, for half a second, with the sharp-pointed black holder of his iron pen; however, on he goes, placing occasionally beside him, at the left extremity of his desk, those letters for which reference to his little library, arranged before him, is necessary; and thus, with the help of about half a dozen thick well-thumbed books, and of an intelligent assistant who sits beside him, he usually manages by the evening mail, or at all events, by that of the following day, to dispatch the mass of mysteries which have been so mercilessly imposed upon him.

A VERITABLE DRAMA.

[We chanced, while at Constantinople, to be well acquainted with the lady whose career has terminated in the tragedy described below. We will give a translation of the incidents, before recording what we knew of her. They are copied, in the *Courier des Etats Unis* of this city, from the *Semaphore*, a journal of Marseilles, which usually gives the news of the Orient on its first arrival at that port. The event, that paper states, had made a powerful sensation at Constantinople.]

(TRANSLATION.)

A young Greek girl, of extraordinary beauty, was married, some years since, to an English physician, Dr. Millingen, who had taken up his residence in the Capital of the East. After the birth of several children, the husband, having discovered an intimacy between his wife and Fethi-Pacha, the nephew of the Sultan, procured a divorce. Soon after, the divorced beauty made a conquest of Mehemet-Pacha, pacha of Belgrade, who married her on condition of her embracing the Mohammedan religion.

Although very much in love, Mehemet did not seem, after a while, to be completely happy. One day, at last, he reproached his wife that she had borne him no child. Discovering thus the cause of his sadness, she determined to retain her empire over him by a deception. A few weeks after, she pretended to a prospect of maternity, and, in process of time, presented him with a noble boy—bought or stolen for her by a faithful slave who was devoted to her interests. The village which was the birth-place, gave splendid fetes in honor of the event, the child was named Belgrade-Bey, and the delighted Pasha had not the slightest doubt that the infant was his own.

Soon after this, Mehemet was recalled from his government of a province, and sent to London (where he now is) as the Turkish Ambassador to that Court. But, before his departure, he expressed the wish to have another son, a brother to the beloved and beautiful Prince Belgrade, and his wife declared significantly, at parting, there was little doubt but his wish would be gratified. Leaving her to fulfil her time at Constantinople, the Envoy took his leave, and the child was duly born, the news sent to England, and the name given to the second Prince was Usnud-Bey.

A few days after his birth, Usnud Bey fell dangerously ill, and, by order of the physician, he was sent with his nurse to Pera, a rural village on the Bosphorus where foreigners reside, and where the air is healthier than in the city. The infant soon returned in perfect health, in charge of the same faithful nurse who had alone assisted at the two births; but there was one person in the household who refused to recognise the healthy child as the same one that was sent away. This was an old eunuch, who had brought up the Pasha from boyhood, and who was the confidential master of his dependants. In the presence of the other servants he said to his mistress—"Madam, if that is Usnud-Bey, he has miraculously changed while breathing the air of the infidels at Pera?" The mother said not a word, but, giving the eunuch a look of fierce hatred, she seized her child and left the apartment.

But suspicion had taken possession of the mind of the old slave, who had discovered the history of his mistress and was well aware of the illegitimacy of Belgrade-Bey. The excessive affection of Mehemet for that child had alone prevented him, hitherto, from disclosing the secret. The apparent repetition of the deceit, however, made him resolve to clear his breast. He betook himself to Pera, collected, with care and sagacity, circumstance after circumstance, and established indisputable evidence that the veritable Usnud-Bey died of his disorder, and that another child, bought of poor parents, was substituted in his place. Returning to his mistress, he took the changeling in his arms and boldly addressed her:—"Madam, send back this child, I beg of you, to Mossud, the fisherman! I know all?" The pretended mother at this, became lividly pale, and left him with the single exclamation, "It is well!"

Just before the hour of mid-day prayer, the mistress enquired for the eunuch. As steward of the household and his master's favorite, he had sumptuous apartments of his own and a bath to himself. She was answered that he was, that moment in the bath. Her resolution was at once taken. The old man was attended by two servants while performing his daily ablutions, and these she found in the anteroom and ordered imperiously away. She was alone with him. "You wished to know everything?" she abruptly said. "Yes, and I know everything!" he replied. "To whom have you spoken of it?" "To no one yet—but I shall write to my master!" "For how much will you keep the secret?" "I will not keep it—I will write immediately!" "*Here, then, is a seal for your letter?*" And, with these words, she threw a cord suddenly around the neck of the old man, as he lay, in his bath, and sprang back to strangle him. Weak and terrified, he could offer but feeble resistance, and soon lost consciousness. One of the dismissed slaves had stealthily returned, and found her struggling at the cord, and exclaiming with the rage of a fury:—"You would know all! know more, then! Write now, to your master! Write now, old fool!"

At these vociferations and the chokings of the victim, the slave fled, spreading the alarm with cries of terror. Some of the servants rushed into the street with the dreadful news, and others hurried to the bath-room, where the old eunuch, dragged from his bath, had fallen senseless on the marble floor. Deliberately unloosening the cord, the mistress calmly and silently walked through the terrified crowd, and gained her own apartments.

The eunuch had been a kind old man to the other servants, and the distress, at the frightful scene before them, was unbounded. Every possible effort was made to restore him, but in vain. He rallied for a few moments, summoned strength enough to reveal the circumstances given above, and died with the words on his lips.

All the vast city of Constantinople was aroused with electric rapidity by the news. Crowds rushed to the palace, and spite of the high rank of the guilty woman, the Cadi ordered her to prison. A courier was despatched to London with the intelligence, and she will remain imprisoned and the affair uninvestigated farther, till his return. The criminal, to all questions addressed to her, proudly asserts her right to the life of the slave, and makes no other attempt at palliation.—*Semaphore de Marseilles.*

[Dr. Millingen, the first husband of the subject of the above narrative, was residing some four or five miles above Constantinople, on the romantic shore of the Bosphorus, when we first had the pleasure of making his acquaintance. He is the same well-known physician who accompanied Lord Byron in his campaign in Greece, and attended him in his last moments. At the termination of the Greek war, he had pushed on to the great metropolis of the Orient, and established himself there in the exercise of his profession. He was a very highly educated man, perhaps thirty-six years of age, (this was in the year 1834,) and delightful in conversation. His anecdotes of the private life of Lord Byron and his companions interested us exceedingly, and we made many memoranda of them, with his leave, and with the intention of publishing them at some future day, when the veil of time should ripen their personality into historic interest. We should add that Dr. Millingen was most successful in his profession, and, in the families of the Sultan's numerous relatives, as well as in the Seraglio, he was the chief medical authority.

Accepting a kind invitation from this eminent man, we passed two or three days at his "*kiosk*" on the Bosphorus, and dined with him repeatedly during our six weeks' stay at Constantinople. He had been married, if we remember rightly, but a couple of years, and, if we are not mistaken, he had purchased the liberty of his wife, who was a captive from the just completed war. She was a singularly beautiful woman—at that time, apparently, about nineteen or twenty years of age, with classically correct features, complexion of the purest white and red, taller than the ordinary size of women, and with jet-black eyes and hair. The strongest likeness we ever saw to her was the well-remembered actress, Miss Clifton.

We have seldom spoken of the East without an admiring mention of our friend's Greek wife, who impressed us very strongly, at the time, as an original and powerfully magnetic character. She was accomplished, speaking Turkish and French with fluency, and English tolerably well, and there was an *indolent power* expressed in her eye and in all her movements, which was like the slow walk of a tigress, and which, we well remember, made an entirely new impression of human character on our mind. She was a woman, who would have finished, undisturbed, the blowing of a puff of her narghilé-smoke from her lips, if a cannon had been discharged, meantime, unexpectedly behind her. We may, perhaps, be excused for recording here, by the way, a lesson she, one morning, insisted on giving us, in the oriental mode of smoking, and the single quiet remark with which she expressed her philosophy for the use of it. "Life," she said, "would be unendurable petty, if one had not some such means to get once-a-day above it." She said this between puffs of fragrant smoke, with a careless conclusiveness which imprinted it strongly on our memory, while her own beauty, as she lounged on a divan at the moment, and called in a young slave-girl of fourteen to bring another narghilé,* impressed her picture on our mind still more indelibly. She dressed with a mixture of European and Oriental fashions—charming little gold embroidered slippers, Turkish trowsers of striped silk, and a red gold Greek cap, being the un-Parasian portion of her costume.

Dr. Milligen was the kindest and most humane of men, and the little fragile and timid girl, who was his wife's attendant, was one of his charity-purchases of another Greek captive from Slavery. The extreme contrast, between this graceful smoke-curl of a creature, and the statuesque superbness of her almost motionless mistress, was a picture we would have gone to the Orient to see, had we been an artist.

The story we have translated above is of electrifying unexpectedness, for, to the intellectual superiority of such a husband, we could not possibly have imagined so superior a woman would have been unfaithful. The crime which is the last of her doings is much easier to believe.]

* The *narghilé*, as all our readers may not know, is a Turkish pipe for the mildest tobocco—formed of a glass vase, and a long, flexible tube with an amber mouthpiece. The vase is filled with rose-water, and the smoke drawn through it as it rests on the floor. It is a most picturesque luxury, and highly emhellishes a lady who employs it.

Gleanings from Foreign Publications.

——THE SLAVE TRADE.—A treaty of peace, commerce and navigation has been concluded between Great Britain and the republic of St. Domingo, upon the basis of the most favored nations, and conceding to our vessels of war the right of search, to prevent the infamous traffic in slaves. This treaty, which acknowledges the independence of St. Domingo, has induced the "Emperor" of Hayti to submit his differences with St. Domingo to the arbitration of Great Britain.

——A WRITER in *Notes and Queries* has heard the following given as the origin of the word sirloin:—James I. once paid a visit to Haughton Castle, near Blackburn Lancashire. A magnificent loin of meat being placed on the table before its Majesty, the King was so struck with its size and excellence, that he drew his sword, and cried out, "By my troth, I'll knight thee, Sir Loin!" and then and there the title was given; a title which has been honored, unlike other knighthoods, by a goodly succession of illustrious heirs.

——A WRITER in *Notes and Queries* says that the Querists of 1740 were gravely told in the *British Apollo* for that year, that "Gaping or yawning is infectious, because the steams of the blood being ejected out of the mouth, doth infect the ambient air, which being received by the nostrils into another man's mouth, doth irritate the fibres of the hypogastric muscle to open the mouth to discharge by expiration the unfortunate gust of air infected with the steams of blood, as aforesaid." The feminine gender, we are further informed, is attributed to a ship, "because a ship carries burdens, and, therefore resembles a pregnant woman."

——A BLACK PRINCESS "GIVEN" TO THE QUEEN.—A correspondent of the *Daily News* written from Chatham, October 1st, "The "Bonetta,' three gun brigantine, Lieutenant and Commander Frederick E. Forbes, from the coast of Africa, was paid off this day, into ordinary. On board the ship is an African princess, who was made a present to the commander. She is between seven and eight years of age, she sings very prettily: her voice is very good for a child of her years. The Queen has been written to concerning this young lady, and her Majesty has directed the commander to bring her to London, and her Majesty will be pleased to *accept her*."

——A FACT FOR MR. CARLYLE.—The "Teazer" steam-vessel, was paid off yesterday at Woolwich, and the crew will shortly have a considerable amount to receive as prize-money. In March, 1849, she captured the "Catarina de Bom Fim," with 630 men, women, and children on board, and sent her away from the Bights, hoping to reach Sierra Leone in sixteen or twenty days. The voyage extending to forty-two days, great distress occurred from want of provisions. When they were nearly reduced to absolute want, having for the last three days only the dried husks of capsicums and salt to subsist upon, a deputation of the men came aft with an interpreter, and begged that the rest of the provisions then remaining should be dealt out to the women and children only, as they, the men, could last longer without food. Fortunately, within six days, the vessel arrived at Sierra Leone, where the slaves were well provided for. The brave fellows deserve to live hereafter in ease and plenty.

——A SUSPENSION BRIDGE BETWEEN FRANCE AND ENGLAND!—The *Paris Siecle* states that: "The Academy of Sciences has at present under consideration a plan of a most extraordinary character, being neither more nor less than a suspension bridge between France and England. M. Ferdinand Lemaitre proposes to establish an aerostatic bridge between Calais and Dover. For this purpose he would construct strong abutments, to which the platform would be attached. At a distance of 100 yards from the coast, and at distances of every 100 yards across the Channel, he would sink four barges heavily laden, to which would be fixed a double iron chain of peculiar construction. A formidable apparatus of balloons of an elliptical form, and firmly secured, would support in the air the extremity of these chains, which would be strongly fastened to the abutments on the shore by other chains. Each section of 100 yards would cost about 300,000 francs, which would make eighty-four millions for the whole distance across. These chains, supported in the air at stated distances, would become the point of support of this fairy bridge, on which the inventor proposes to establish an atmospheric railway. This project has been developed at great length by the inventor."

——ANOTHER POPISH MIRACLE.—The *Toilet* contains a long account of the miraculous cure effected in the Convent of the Congregation at Brussels on the person of a young lady, who, having fractured her knee, had long walked on crutches, and was moreover in the last stage of consumption, her case being considered hopeless by the physicians. "Having (says the account) no more to hope from man, she put all her confidence in the 'Blessed Virgin, Mother of the Seven Dolours.' She made successfully three novenas in honor of this good mother; and, though her illness only increased, so far from losing courage her confidence was doubled. During the third novena, which she made in conjunction with several pupils of the convent, her strength diminished to such an extent that she was considered to be on the point of death." In the night, between the two last days of the third novena, however, she suddenly felt herself miraculously cured; being not only (as the account says) cured instantly and completely of her broken knee, but all symptoms of consumption having likewise entirely disappeared. We learn from the *Univers*, and in addition to the above, that Frangoise Petitot has had her legs put in perfect walking order by our "Lady" of somew